

The Beaver



Wadson's Bay Company

ESTABLISHED MAY 1870

Christmas Greetings

I have now had the opportunity of meeting the great majority of the men and women of the Hudson's Bay Company, and I feel sure that never in the history of the old Company was the will to win stronger than it is to-day. I believe that we all see clearly the difficult task we have to accomplish and that we go forward with confidence and determination. I believe, too, that every one of you, even the youngest, understands how much depends on him or her.

With that spirit there is nothing which can stop our progress.

A Merry Christmas and good luck in the New Year to you all.

McCooper

Governor.



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The HBC Packet

UR Governor, Mr. P. Ashley-Cooper, has been with us during the months of October and November. His visit has done much to inspire us to renewed efforts for the Company's successful operations in Canada. Details of his activities in connection with the well-being of the staff will be found on other pages of this issue of our magazine.

The Governor, with his party comprising Mrs. Cooper, Mr. F. A. Stacpole (personal assistant to the Governor) and Mr. G. R. MacDonald (the Governor's private secretary) left Winnipeg on 14th November. They sailed from New York for England on 20th November per M.V. *Britannic*.

* * * * *

An event of special interest to all Canadians was the birth of a son, the Hon. George St. Lawrence Neufize Ponsonby, to Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and the Countess of Bessborough, at Ottawa on the 14th August.

The christening took place at St. Bartholomew's Church, Ottawa, on 22nd September. The Rt. Rev. J. C. Roper, Bishop of Ottawa, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Dixon, rector of St. Bartholomew's, performed the ceremony. His Majesty King George, at his own request, is one of the godfathers, and was represented at the christening by the Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Borden, P.C.

Among the numerous gifts received in honour of the event was an ermine baby-carriage rug from the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay, and in acknowledging the gift, through our Governor, the Countess of Bessborough writes:

"It is a present which will be of great service to him during his early years; and later on, when he grows older and comes to understand what citizenship means, I am sure he will be proud of the fact that a Company which has played so great a part in the history of the Dominion should have recognized his first public appearance in Canada in so generous and friendly a fashion."

Fifty-six years ago, in the same Church at the same baptismal font, a somewhat similar ceremony took place, when, on 11th April, 1875, the infant son of the Marquis and Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, the Hon. Frederick Temple Hamilton-Temple-Blackwood, was christened, he having been born at Rideau Hall on the 26th February, 1875, during his distinguished father's term as Governor-General of Canada.

* * * * *

Mr. Chief Factor Ralph Parsons, Fur Trade Commissioner, returned to Winnipeg in September from a northern trip of two months' duration. He visited the Mackenzie River posts to Aklavik, then journeyed to Herschel Island, where he joined the Company's ship *Baychimo*, proceeding eastward on her to Fort Hearne. His return journey from that point was made by aeroplane via Forts Rae, Resolution, Smith, Chipewyan, Fitzgerald and McMurray. He reported a summer storm of unequalled severity at Herschel Island around August 15. It lasted three days, when the snow drifted to a depth of six feet.

In answer to a question regarding conditions generally in the North, Commissioner Parsons remarked:

"I believe the people of the Arctic are the happiest in the world today, with their winter supplies secure, everybody busy and really unaffected by financial crises, rumours of wars, famines, floods, pestilences and unemployment that assail and threaten their less fortunate fellowmen to the south, they are passing their days in work, contentment and happiness."

* * * * *

Mr. William Gibson, manager at Baillie Island post, Western Arctic district, who in this issue contributes an Eskimo article entitled, "The Seal Hunters," has made some interesting discoveries regarding the fate of some of the members of the ill-fated Franklin Expedition of 1845-48, when the *Erebus* and *Terror* became ice bound and 129 officers and men, including Sir John Franklin, lost their lives.

In June, 1931, in the company of Mr. William Skinner, also of the service, Mr. Gibson set out on an overland journey with the object of locating the remains of certain members of the expedition reported by Eskimo hunters.

On one of a group of islands, known as the Todd islands, and lying southeast of King William island, two skulls and other remains were found and duly interred and marked. These remains disclosed what was apparently navy cloth, in which the members of the Franklin Expedition were clad. On another of the islands, the remains of two other men were found, and with them the navy clothing was in a much better state of preservation, and unmistakable. These were also interred and marked.

Thus the remains of four out of five of the members of the Franklin Expedition reported by the Eskimo have been found and given Christian burial. Temporary stone cairns were erected over each place of interment.

A full account of his journey and discoveries has been sent by Mr. Gibson to the Royal Geographical Society, of which he is a Fellow.

* * * * *

The first of our four Hudson's Bay Company Fur Trade radio winter broadcasts was made on the evening of Wednesday, November 4, over CKY of Winnipeg. This broadcast was directed chiefly to the Company's men at the far northern posts, and to other friends in the more isolated parts of the Dominion.

A feature of historic interest was the radio talk of our Governor to the men of the Fur Trade, their wives and families. This, together with the Fur Trade Commissioner's introductory remarks, is reproduced in this issue.

It is a remarkable instance of this remarkable age that our Governor should be able to address the members of the staff thousands of miles distant, a point of contact that not less than three years of constant travel could have made possible a short generation ago.

The concert programme was given by the Knox church male choir, directed by Mr. W. Davidson Thomson, with Miss May Lawson and Mr. W. Davidson Thomson as soloists. Mr. Joseph Lyon was the accompanist.

Other Hudson's Bay Company Fur Trade broadcasts will be made on the first Wednesday of December, January and February, from 8 to 9 p.m.

The Fur Trade Commissioner will be glad to hear from any in the Fur Trade service, through their district offices, regarding the reception of the broadcast at their posts and will appreciate suggestions as to the form of entertainment future broadcasts might provide.

* * * * *

Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. P. Karslake, one of our London directors, and Mrs. Karslake, were among our distinguished visitors this fall.

After a brief stay in Winnipeg, they travelled to the Pacific Coast, visiting our principal stores en route. They spent a few more days in Winnipeg on their return journey to England.

* * * * *

The Annual Fur Trade Conference was held at Hudson's Bay House, Winnipeg, from 10th to 12th November, inclusive. The Conference was opened by the Governor, who was accompanied by the Chairman of the Canadian Committee, the General Manager and Mr. Stacpole.

A large agenda had been prepared for the Conference and all the matters were very fully and satisfactorily dealt with during the three days' session. The consensus of opinion is that this was the most successful Conference the Fur Trade has had in years.

The Governor entertained the officers of the Fur Trade and other Company officers to a most enjoyable dinner at the Manitoba Club on the evening of November 11.

A luncheon at the Hudson's Bay Company retail store on Friday, 13th November, concluded the Conference. The guests on that occasion included the Governor, the Chairman of the Canadian Committee, the General Manager and the Manager of the Winnipeg store.

A photograph of the Fur Trade officers attending appears elsewhere in this issue of *The Beaver*.

* * * * *

It has been a great pleasure to the members of the staff to meet and greet Mrs. Ashley Cooper during her visit with our Governor to the West. Mrs. Cooper has attended our Beaver Club banquets and gatherings, and has made a point of becoming acquainted with as many of the staff as possible, visiting the stores and other departments, and meeting us at our daily tasks.

She has taken a sincere and kindly interest in the general welfare work. She has also been "At Home" in various of the western cities to a great many friends of the Company outside the service, and has met others at the numerous social entertainments arranged in her honour.


Her gracious and charming manner has endeared her to everyone, and we wish her "safe journey home" and hope she will soon be with us again.



"Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childish days, recall to the old man the pleasures of his youth, and transport the traveller back to his own fireside and quiet home."—*Charles Dickens*.

"Christmas is the day of days which declares the universal consciousness that peace on earth comes only from good-will to men."—*Anon.*

Our Governor in Canada

OVERNOR Ashley Cooper, during the months of October and November, has been making a tour of inspection and investigation of the Company's affairs in Canada, meeting and consulting with the Canadian Committee, the General Manager, and the heads of all departments throughout the service, as well as with the financial and commercial leaders and the general public in Western Canada.

He has addressed the members of the Beaver Clubs at all the larger stores, and with his vigorous personality, his friendly eloquence and high notes of understanding and encouragement, has succeeded in engendering in the entire staff a sense of loyalty and inspiration to renewed effort in service.

The Governor complimented the officers and members of the Beaver Clubs throughout the service on their splendid organizations, on their fine welfare work, and their athletic associations whose achievements in competition among themselves and with other aggregations were very creditable.

In his various addresses, he touched on many matters pertaining to the staff in general and to the affairs of the Company in their relationship to each individual in the service.

Perhaps the most outstanding feature of his visit, so far as the Company itself is concerned, has been this deep interest in the welfare of the staff and the spontaneous manner in which he has endeared himself to them.

He expressed a strong spirit of optimism for the future of the Company, and, great as he knew had been the Company's achievements in the past, as was evidenced in its thrilling history over two hundred and sixty years of trading in Canada, he believed in all seriousness that future achievements would be still greater, and, come what might of problems and difficulties, optimism and a strong determination to press forward would carry us through to success.

His remarks, while directed chiefly to the stores personnel, who comprised the majority of those present, were all-embracing in their relationship to every branch of the service, and of equal interest and enlightenment to the staffs of the Fur Trade, Land and Wholesale Departments, Accounts and other branches, fully represented at these gatherings.

The Governor showed a keen interest and a wide sympathy with the staff problems of today, and assured those present that much of the sacrifices they were called upon to make would be of a temporary nature; and he himself, his directors in London, and the members of the Canadian Committee, had fallen in line with the staff, in fact had led the way, in bearing a just share in these very necessary sacrifices.

He told of the large number of shareholders in the Company—14,000 of them—resident in England, in Canada and in other countries, not, as many believed, millionaires, but ordinary men and women who had made it possible for the men and women of the Company to earn their salaries and who relied on them for a reasonable return upon the money they had invested. It was the investments of these people that had made possible the building of our fine chain of department stores of which we and the people of Western Canada in general



*In Front—Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. Wells
Gentlemen in Musti (left to right)—Hon. Robert Rogers; P. Ashley Cooper, Esq., Governor, Hudson's Bay Company;
Ralph Webb, Esq., Mayor of Winnipeg; His Honour James D. McGregor, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.
(Photo by C. P. Detloff, Winnipeg Tribune Photographer)*

were so justly proud—an investment representing perhaps the largest amount of capital expended by any one company in Western Canada since the Great War. The capital having been provided, and the chain being completed, the money to keep them running and pay salaries must be earned on the floor of each store. It is the stores that have to earn the salaries of the store staff; there is no other way out. There are no inexhaustible reserves upon which the staff or shareholders may draw from time to time. We have to sell goods, we have to please the public, gain their good-will, and out of all that earn our salaries and reasonable dividends for our shareholders.

"There have been rumours," he said, "that we are selling out our stores interests to United States, and I should like you all to know that there is not a word of truth in the assertion. We have every intention of making our chain stores a great success."

Perhaps no point in the Governor's addresses was received with so much enthusiasm as when, speaking of promotion and progress in the service, he made it clear that the Company's policy would be to fill vacancies and make promotions within the service whenever and wherever possible. That was a policy very close to his own heart, and if ever the Company had to go outside for men and women to fill certain positions, it would be done very unwillingly. But it had to be clearly understood that the Company could not promote, nor could a manager recommend, anyone for promotion who had not first earned it in the service. Each individual must first know his or her own job, and at the same time should be preparing and qualifying for the job to which he or she aspired. To do this would take courage, imagination and a great deal of hard work. Only by these could one hope to succeed. But with these he could promise that there was no position in the service that the humblest member of the staff might not reach.

The Governor made it clear, also, that any cases of complaint, dissatisfaction or grievance, on the part of any member of the staff, would receive his fullest

personal consideration, but, in fairness to everyone, these should not be sent to him direct, but through the proper channels of local management.

In regard to the much discussed question of contact with the buying public—Service—he had studied and criticized a great deal that had been said and written on the subject, and had reduced his ideas to five points. This Code of Service he had had printed, and a copy would be given to each member of the staff for study and consideration.

He asked his listeners to remember that it was not only in the store itself, but outside as well, in social contacts, that service to the Company could be rendered by the creation of good-will for the store among friends and acquaintances, and it was for all to feel at all times that they were important and deeply interested parts of the Hudson's Bay Company.

In conclusion, he reiterated, "I would like you all to feel that the future of these stores depends upon you, that the whole success will be fought out and won right on the floor of each store. You are the men and women on whom the Hudson's Bay Company rely."

Our Governor's words, from start to finish, breathed of hopefulness and a firm determination to keep the Company's flag flying at the mast-head, and not only to hold our own in the business world, but to extend the activities and success of the Hudson's Bay Company far beyond anything it had attained in the past. His optimism and determination had a contagious and inspiring effect on all who heard his sincerely delivered addresses, and the hope is expressed on all sides that the members of the staff shall be privileged to hear him again when next he returns to Canada, and that when that time comes that he will not fail to see good results from the seed he has sown.



The New Year

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night.
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow.
The year is going. Let him go.
Ring out the false; ring in the true.

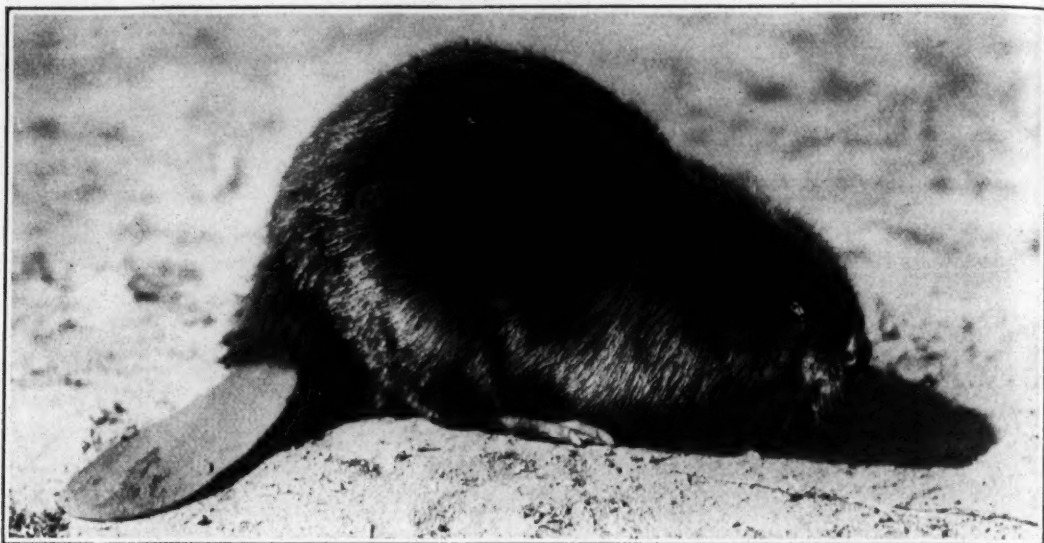
Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those that here we see no more.
Ring out the feud of rich and poor;
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right;
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old;
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land;
Ring in the Christ that is to be!
—Alfred (Lord) Tennyson.



The First Beaver Club

By ROBERT WATSON

THE word "Beaver" is a magic one in the history of Canada. It was the quest for beaver skins that caused the rapid opening up of Western Canada and disclosed our country's immense possibilities and wealth, both visible and potential. Canada's first coinage was called "Made Beaver," and "Made Beaver" became the standard in value for trade and barter in the early days between trader and Indian.

Four black beaver form part of the coat-of-arms of the Hudson's Bay Company. The name "Beaver" had a vogue with the trading companies. As far back as 1785, the North-West Company had a sailing vessel called the *Beaver*, working out of Detroit—a small, decked ship of thirty-four-foot keel, thirteen-foot beam, and four-foot hold, which cost them over £1,800 to build, a lot of money in those days for a small ship.

John Jacob Astor, the German-American fur trader, owned a ship of the same name. But the *Beaver* owned by the Hudson's Bay Company is the most famous of all the ships of the fur traders called the *Beaver*. She was launched in the presence of King William the Fourth. She sailed from Gravesend on 27th August, 1835, for Fort Vancouver, Washington, and was the first steamship to round The Horn, although she made that journey under sail, carrying her engines in her hold.

In 1785, when the older wintering partners of the North-West Company, resident in Montreal, sought to form a select and exclusive club of their own, and cast about for an appropriate name, it was but natural that they should choose the symbolic word "Beaver."

Of this famous club very little is known, for the members did not speak of it to outsiders, nor did they write much about it in their journals. But it has been gathered that the Beaver Club was a social organization of the partners of the

North-West Company, that it had a membership of but nineteen at its inception, and all of those members were tried winterers in the great Northwest. One of the conditions of acceptance for membership was that the applicant or invited member must have passed a winter in the *Pays d'en Haut*, and he had to obtain the unanimous vote of the club members. The club's quarters in Montreal were at Beaver Hall, the mansion of Joseph Frobisher, a noted Montrealer.

The Beaver Club gradually widened its membership until this amounted to fifty-five, with ten honorary members in addition, and at these figures it remained to the end of its existence.

With the commencement of each season, a dinner was held, at which all members resident in Montreal were obliged to be present. Illness was considered the only legitimate excuse for the absence of any member in town. The meetings were held fortnightly from December to April, in addition to which a summer club was operated for the captains of the fur trade boats, some of whom were honorary members of the Beaver Club.

The Beaver Club always did itself proud in the matter of food and drink. Pemmican and choice beaver cuts were brought from the West, from far-away Athabasca, by canoes manned by French-Canadian voyageurs, to grace the table and titillate the palates of the members, who entertained themselves in brilliant, expensive and at times roisterous fashion. There was an established list of special toasts, five in all, which had to be honoured. After these, members and guests followed their own bent. No doubt the dress for the occasion was knee-breeches with gold-clasped garters and silver-buckled shoes, silken coat with ruffles and gold braid. The festivities generally ended in the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal."

These men were the lords and masters of the fur trade, rich, vigorous and irrepressible. Their noise and roistering hilarity must have been a source of awe and perplexity to the watch going his rounds of the streets of Montreal as he stopped for a moment to listen and to gaze up at the brilliant lights streaming from the windows of Beaver House.

The club dispensed hospitality with lavish prodigality. They entertained many distinguished visitors to the city. John Jacob Astor was a welcome guest for years. Washington Irving, too, sat at their festive board on several occasions, as an impressionable youth—"A chiel amang them takin' notes."

The Earl of Selkirk was an honoured guest at the Beaver Club in Montreal in the year 1803, and it was said by certain Nor'-Westers later that his questions



Made-Beaver Tokens, Hudson's Bay Company



North-West Company Tokens

regarding the company's operations in the Northwest were more numerous, more studied, and more probing, than disinterested good-taste called for, and the noble earl was accused of betraying the club's hospitality, in as much as he made use of the information he gathered for his own ends and to their partial undoing. Be that as it may.

In 1804 Thomas Moore, the Irish poet, was a guest at the Beaver Club. In due season David Thompson, the world's greatest geographer, and Simon Fraser, the noted British Columbia explorer, Peter Grant the historiographer, and Malheot the trader, partook of the club's hospitality and good fellowship. Sir John Franklin, when a young man, was entertained there too. The Beaver Club for a time was the "inner circle" of Canada's political and commercial, as well as its social, existence.

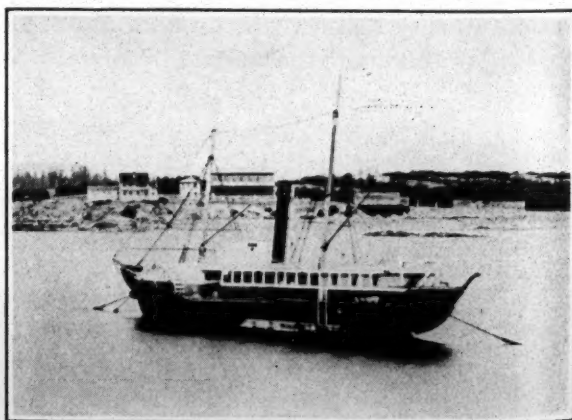
It is said that part of their ritual, when fun was at its height, was for these usually stern, rugged Nor'-Westers to sit down on the carpet, one behind another, as if in a *canot du Nord* (north canoe), and in this manner go through all the motions of a crew of voyageurs making the *grand voyage*, singing their choruses and chansons—"Rose Blanche," "En Rouland Ma Boule," "Alouette," or perhaps,

"Row, brothers, row; the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near and the daylight's past."

in a sense peculiarly appropriate for that time. But if not these, as least such songs of a similar nature as happened to be in vogue at the time. Another favourite game was shooting the rapids astride of empty wine kegs, from the table to the floor.

What a galaxy from which to choose a crew for any *canot du Nord*—William and Simon McGillivray, Simon McTavish, the Brothers Frobisher, Alexander Mackenzie, Alexander Henry the Younger, Peter Pond, David Thompson, Daniel Williams Harmon, A. N. McLeod, John McDonald of Garth, Duncan Cameron, Alexander Macdonell, Simon Fraser, John Stuart, Samuel Black and Cuthbert Grant! And who would have the temerity to shoulder the responsibilities of being *guide* on the momentous voyage?

Still another custom with them is mentioned by an old chronicler: "The calumet, or pipe of peace, is handed round, and the Indian manners, customs, and language, closely imitated. The members generally stand, but the visitors have the privilege of sitting." Stories of the lakes and forests of the West were recounted with zest and listened to with



S.S. Beaver (HBC)

appreciation, for all of them had been there and understood. This close fraternity, for such it undoubtedly was, wore on special occasions large gold medals upon which the motto of the organization was engraved, "Fortitude in Distress." And in liquid form they saw to it that they were strongly fortified.

The old Beaver Club was the key to much of the North-West Company's power. They kept up their devil-may-care spirit to the bitter end. They might almost be said to have "fiddled while Rome burned," not in ignorance but with a full knowledge. Doubtless, from the Beaver Club the North-West Company's plans of action against the Selkirk Settlement were formulated. Toward the close of the North-West Company's power, the Beaver Club lost much of its unity of spirit. Sides were taken, dissension broke in, with argument and differences of opinion over certain happenings at the Red River. These created enmities that could not be smoothed down, and shortly after the amalgamation of the two companies in 1821 the Beaver Club disintegrated, coming to an official ending in the year 1824.

It is said that, for years following, cups and silver plate bearing the mark of the Beaver Club were put up at auction sales throughout the country, silent witnesses of a time that was forever gone. But even these have ceased to appear and nothing now but the story is left of the old Beaver Club.

There was a mysterious, romantic flavour to the old Beaver Club, an indefinable glamour, that appealed to Sir George Simpson, then merely George Simpson, Governor of Rupert's Land for the Hudson's Bay Company, who possessed a keen sense of the value of councils, inner circles of control, and the privilege of privacy in occasional unbending and fraternizing among one's own colleagues, this without any loss of dignity with the general rank and file. He made several suggestions for its revival in 1827, but apparently the old zest among the Nor'-Westers was gone with the coming of the new era in the fur trade, and no doubt this new era called for different social and business organizations. Whatever may have been the deterring factor, the governor's suggestions did not take concrete form.

The revival of the Beaver Club among Hudson's Bay Company staff members throughout the service is timely and natural. It is true the old roistering swashbuckling days are over, and the needs for secret meetings and compacts are no longer necessary, but the spirit of comradeship, harmony and co-operation is still very much alive in the Company's service, and no association can be so much a factor for the mutual benefit of its members than this very Beaver Club of ours which has sprung with renewed vigour from the ashes of that first Beaver Club of the fighting Nor'-Westers of a hundred and thirty years ago.



Back Numbers of The Beaver

In response to our request in last issue for certain back numbers of *The Beaver*, several of these have been received, and have been turned over to the Provincial Library of Manitoba. The following are still needed to complete their files: October, 1920; June, 1921; October, 1924; November, 1924.



Captain Mallet at Reindeer Lake—(Photo by Del Simons)

Glimpses of the Barren Lands

By CAPTAIN THIERRY MALLET

PART 5

WE were waiting for two Eskimo dog trains to haul us across Hekwa-Leekwa lake. It was the tenth of July, and the ice of the lake was still solid, lying unbroken from shore to shore. Eighty miles long, twenty-five miles wide, it was still sleeping under its white winter covering. Around it, on land, it was already summer, with little flowers showing their heads between the stones, stray willow clumps waving their new green leaves in the breeze, and countless birds singing and flitting about beside their nests. Walking inland, I decided to climb the highest hill which could be seen in those parts. It rose about three miles from the river and lake and towered above the surrounding country, very much in the shape of a pyramid.

The weather was bright and clear and the heat of the sun radiated from the rocks, but every puff of wind blowing over the ice of the lake was like the frozen breath of the Arctic itself.

I toiled slowly up and up the steep incline, zigzagging among boulders and through coulees of loose stones, watching the horizon receding gradually from me, obeying unconsciously the call which comes to all white men in the wilderness and which bids them go on and on, through forests, up or down rivers, across lakes, over mountains, searching, ever searching for something new.

I reached the summit at last, just a few square feet of level ground, and there I found an Eskimo grave. Five feet high, seven feet long, it was entirely made out of loose rocks which had been brought up there by hand, one by one, and neatly piled one on top of the other over the dead. Thus it formed a solid block on which, one would think, neither weather nor time could make the slightest impression. Forming part of the landscape itself, that grave seemed to be there for all eternity.

At the head of it, a few feet away, a spear stood erect, stuck deep in the ground and solidly wedged in at the base between heavy rocks. The point was of native copper. From it fluttered, in rags, the remains of a deerskin coat.

At the foot lay, side by side, a kayak with its paddle and harpoon and a twenty-foot sleigh with its set of dog harness and a snow knife. Both kayak and sleigh were held down by stones carefully placed along their entire length. On the grave itself I found a rifle, a small kettle with a handful of tea leaves inside, a little wooden box containing



Old Eskimo Grave, Adelaide Peninsula—(Photo by W. Gibson)

ten cartridges, a pipe, a plug of tobacco, matches, a knife, a small telescope, and a neatly coiled rawhide belt. One could see that everything had been lying there a few weeks only. No inscription of any sort. But the weapons showed that it was a man who had been buried in that lonely spot.

As I leaned against the grave, my eyes wandered around. I tried to picture to myself the faithful companions of the deceased hunter struggling up that hill, bearing on their shoulders the rigid body of their dead; their search for those hundreds of rocks, and the work of piling them, one by one, for hours and hours, until the mound was able to defy the efforts of the wild animals and the incessant pressure of the years to come; finally the long descent to the camp to bring up again, one by one, the precious belongings of the deceased.

To me, there alone, leaning on that grave on the top of that immense hill, the whole undertaking seemed incredible. The more I thought, the more I marvelled, searching for the motive which had prompted those natives, not only to choose that almost inaccessible spot to lay their dead at rest, but to abandon unhesitatingly on his grave that wealth of articles which I knew represented an immense value to them in their constant bitter struggle for mere existence.

Pagans they were, pagans they still remain. Although they have a certain code to which they are faithful, unlike the old Indians they have no form of worship. Still that grave, those weapons, those articles of daily use, of absolute necessity, carefully laid near the body from which the spirit had just flown—all these must have had a meaning, must prove that somewhere in the innermost part of their hearts there exists a hope, a belief in after life, something to look forward to when the last day comes.

It was time for me to go. As I turned for a last look at the grave, my eyes fell on the little wooden box. Then an impulse struck me. I opened the box and laid a handful of tobacco carefully inside, closing the lid securely.

PART 6

The long, long trail was nearly over as far as the Barren Lands were concerned. We were on Ennadai lake, half way across already, and our canoe ploughed its way through water as still as a mirror.

It was August, and one already felt the unmistakable touch of the fall. Long strings of duck were flying in all directions, while on land we could see small herds of caribou already migrating to the South. Everything was still. The splash of our paddles as they dipped into the clear water of the lake seemed all out of proportion to the dead silence which surrounded us, while our voices brought out long muffled echoes from the nearest hills.

Hour after hour we glided on, intent on reaching the end of the lake before dark. Little by little the sun went down behind us. Just before sunset, we went through the last narrows and entered the southern bay, into which the Kazan river flows. And then suddenly the first trees since we had entered the Barren Lands two months before came into view. The rays of the dying sun fell, slanting, on their green branches, and to our tired eyes the first spruces and tamaracks of the Canadian forest seemed to welcome us home.

Instinctively we stopped paddling, letting our canoe drift slowly forward, while we looked back for the last time on the bleak northern land through which we had toiled for weeks. The sun was setting, like a huge ball of fire, and the lake far away to the north was beginning to flame. Around us the water had lost its tinge of blue, streaks of purple appearing here and there on its glassy surface. The hills glowed pink where they faced the sunset, while the other side was lost in deep shadows.

A mile away from us, on the extreme southern point of a ridge of rocks, four human figures stood motionless, silhouetted black against the crimson of the sky—the last Eskimos of the Barren Lands—watching us go south toward the unknown country of plenty, where lives the white man!

From where I sat in my canoe I sent them a mute good-bye. Those four tiny dots appeared to me very forlorn and pathetic. There they were, at the edge of their native land, but looking south, as if straining for something which was not theirs to have. To me it looked as if they realized that they could come up to where they were but no farther, that an unwritten law forbade them to follow our footsteps, and that the gates of Paradise, the gates of the rich country of trees, were closed to them forever.

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*An Early Photograph of Main Street, Winnipeg, Looking South
With walls and bastions of Fort Garry (demolished 1882) showing in distance across Main Street
(Photo by Courtesy W. Douglas, Winnipeg)*

Hudson's Last Voyage

The Shallop on Hudson's Bay, June 22, 1611

By HENRY VAN DYKE

(From *Poems of Henry Van Dyke*, copyright 1911, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons.
By permission of the publishers.)

One sail in sight upon the lonely sea,
And only one! For never ship but mine
Has dared these waters. We were first,
My men, to battle in between the bergs
And fies to these wide waves. This gulf is
mine;

I name it! And that flying sail is mine!
And there, hull-down below that flying sail,
The ship that staggers home is mine, mine,
mine!
My ship *Discoveriel*

The sullen dogs
Of mutineers, the bitches' whelps that snatched
Their food and bit the hand that nourished
them,
Have stolen her. You ingrate, Henry Greene,
I picked you from the gutter of Houndsditch,
And paid your debts, and kept you in my
house,
And brought you here to make a man of
you!
You, Robert Juet, ancient, crafty man,
Toothless and tremulous, how many times
Have I employed you as a master's mate
To give you bread? And you, Abacuck
Prickett,
You sailor-clerk, you salted Puritan,
You knew the plot and silently agreed,
Salving your conscience with a pious lie!
Yes, all of you—hounds, rebels, thieves! bring
back
My ship!

Too late—I rave—they cannot hear
My voice: and if they heard, a drunken laugh
Would be their answer; for their minds have
caught
The fatal firmness of the fool's resolve,
That looks like courage, but is only fear.
They'll blunder on, and lose my ship, and
drown—
Or blunder home to England and be hanged.
Their skeletons will rattle in the chains
Of some tall gibbet on the Channel cliffs,
While passing mariners look up and say:

"Those are the rotten bones of Hudson's men
Who left their captain in the frozen North!"
O God of justice, why hast Thou ordained
Plans of the wise and actions of the brave
Dependent on the aid of fools and cowards?

Look! There she goes! Her topsails in the
sun
Gleam from the ragged ocean edge, and drop
Clean out of sight! So let the traitors go
Clean out of mind! We'll think of braver
things!

Come closer in the boat, my friends. John
King,

You take the tiller, keep her head nor'west.
You, Philip Staffe, the only one who chose
Freely to share our little shallop's fate,
Rather than travel in the hell-bound ship—
Too good an English sailor to desert
Your crippled comrades—try to make them
rest

More easy on the thwarts. And John, my
son,

My little shipmate, come and lean your head
Against my knee. Do you remember still
The April morn in Ethelburga's church,
Five years ago, when side by side we kneeled
To take the sacrament with all our men,
Before the *Hopewell* left St. Catherine's docks
On our first voyage? It was then I vowed
My sailor-soul and yours to search the sea
Until we found the water-path that leads
From Europe into Asia.

I believe
That God has poured the ocean round His
world,
Not to divide, but to unite the lands.
And all the English captains that have
dared
In little ships to plough uncharted waves—
Davis and Drake, Hawkins and Frobisher,
Raleigh and Gilbert, all the other names—
Are written in the chivalry of God
As men who served His purpose. I would
claim

A place among that knighthood of the sea;
And I have earned it, though my quest should
fail!

For, mark me well, the honour of our life
Derives from this: to have a certain aim
Before us always, which our will must seek
Amid the peril of uncertain ways.

Then, though we miss the goal, our search is
crowned

With courage, and we find along our path
A rich reward of unexpected things.

Press towards the aim: take fortune as it
fares!

I know not why, but something in my heart
Has always whispered, "Westward seek your
goal!"

Three times they sent me east, but still I
turned

The bowsprit west, and felt among the floes
Of rattling ice along the Greenland coast,
And down the rugged shore of Newfound-
land,

And past the rocky capes and wooded bays
Where Gosnold sailed—like one who feels his
way

With outstretched hand across a darkened
room—

I groped among the inlets and the isles,
To find the passage to the Land of Spice.
I have not found it yet, but I have found
Things worth the finding!

Son, have you fōrgōt

Those mellow autumn days, two years ago,
When first we sent our little ship *Half-
Moon*—

The flag of Holland floating at her peak—
Across a sandy bar, and sounded in
Among the channels, to a goodly bay
Where all the navies of the world could
ride?

A fertile island that the redmen called
Manhattan, lay above the bay: the land
Around was bountiful and friendly fair.
But never land was fair enough to hold
The seaman from the calling of the sea.
And so we bore to westward of the isle,
Along a mighty inlet, where the tide
Was troubled by a downward-flowing flood
That seemed to come from far away—
perhaps

From some mysterious gulf of Tartary?
Inland we held our course; by palisades
Of naked rock; by rolling hills adorned
With forests rich in timber for great ships;
Through narrows where the mountains shut
us in

With frowning cliffs that seemed to bar the
stream;

And then through open reaches where the
banks

Sloped to the water gently, with their fields
Of corn and lentils smiling in the sun.

Ten days we voyaged through that placid
land,

Until we came to shoals, and sent a boat,
Upstream to find—what I already knew—
We travelled on a river, not a strait.

But what a river! God has never poured
A stream more royal through a land more
rich.

Even now I see it flowing in my dream,
While coming ages people it with men
Of manhood equal to the river's pride.
I see the wigwams of the redmen changed
To ample houses, and the tiny plots
Of maize and green tobacco broadened out
To prosperous farms that spread o'er hill and
dale

The many-coloured mantle of their crops.
I see the terraced vineyard on the slope
Where now the fox-grape loops its tangled
vine,

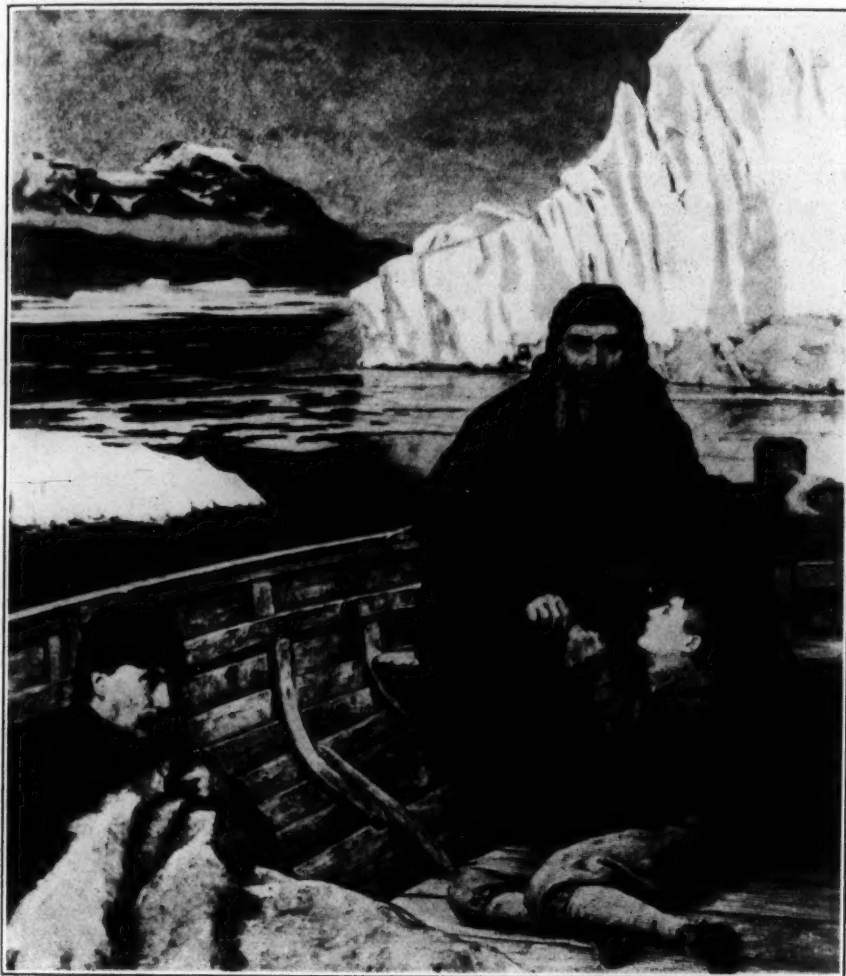
And cattle feeding where the red deer roam,
And wild bees gathered into busy hives
To store the silver comb with golden sweet;
And all the promised land begins to flow
With milk and honey. Stately manors rise
Along the banks, and castles top the hills,
And little villages grow populous with trade,
Until the river runs as proudly as the Rhine—
The thread that links a hundred towns and
towers!

Now, looking deeper in my dream, I see
A mighty city covering the isle
They call Manhattan, equal in her state
To all the older capitols of earth—
The gateway city of a golden world—
A city girt with masts, and crowned with
spires,

And swarming with a million busy men,
While to her open door across the bay
The ships of all the nations flock like doves.
My name will be remembered there, the
world

Will say, "This river and this isle were found
By Henry Hudson, on his way to seek
The Northwest Passage."

Yes, I seek it still—
My great adventure and my guiding star!
For, look ye, friends, our voyage is not done;



THE LAST HOURS OF HUDSON
(From the Painting by Collier)

We hold by hope as long as life endures!
Somewhere among these floating fields of ice,
Somewhere along this westward widening bay,
Somewhere beneath this luminous northern
night,
The channel opens to the Farthest East—
I know it—and some day a little ship
Will push her bowsprit in, and battle through!
And why not ours—tomorrow—who can tell?

The lucky chance awaits the fearless heart!
These are the longest days of all the year;
The world is round and God is everywhere,
And while our shallop floats we still can steer.

So point her up, John King, nor'west by north.
We'll keep the honour of a certain aim
Amid the peril of uncertain ways,
And sail ahead, and leave the rest to God.

In Other Days

(Some Brief Extracts from Hudson's Bay Company Journals and Minute Books
Relative to Christmas and New Year Festivities)

Selected by LEVESON GOWER, Hudson's Bay Company, London, England.

THE period between Christmas Day and the New Year was very generally observed as a time of merry-making and festivity at the Company's Fur Trade posts, especially during the eighteenth century. These celebrations appear in some instances to have been prolonged even until January 6, the twelfth day after Christmas. This is accounted for by the fact that, with the Scot, New Year was celebrated to a much greater extent than Christmas. A short generation or two ago, business houses in Scotland would close only half day on Christmas, but a full day and sometimes two days around New Year, while Scottish children hung their stockings for Santa Claus to fill on New Year's Eve (Hogmanay) and not Christmas Eve.

Regarding the calendar, it might be of interest to recall that before the year 1752, when the Gregorian calendar was adopted, Christmas day was observed on January 7 according to our present method of reckoning, the intervening thirteen days being accounted for by the eleven days which were omitted from the calendar in September, 1752, and the additional two days by the fact that the years 1800 and 1900, according to the Gregorian calendar, were not leap years.

1694, 19th December—"The Secretary is ordered to pay to Nico. Andrew the Porter for his Christmas Box three pounds Likewise to his two maide Servants twenty shills. Each; in all £5:-:-"
—*HBC Minute Book No. 217.*

1714, 25th December—" . . . Wee keep Chrismast Day wth. Drinking the Queens Health and the Compies"—*Albany Journal: Michael Grimington.* (N.B.—It is interesting to note that the "Queen's" health was drunk at Albany on this occasion. The reference is, of course, to Queen Anne, who had been succeeded by King George I on August 1st, 1714. But as her death took place after the sailing of the Company's ship for Hudson Bay in May or June, the news of the event would not have reached Albany until the late summer of the ensuing year, 1715.)

1715, 25th December—" . . . Had prayers twice to Day as Usual and the Men had very Plentiful of Good Victuals but when wee came to broach the Strong beer it was Sower being turn'd to hott."—*York Journal: James Knight.*

1724, 25th December—" . . . this beinge Christmas daye the People observed the same as usual in this remote part of the worlde, but not wth. the pleasure and sattisfactione as if the Companies ship and cargoe had gone safe home, wch. makes us all feare the worse, not only at this time but all the yeare . . ."—*Albany Journal: R. Staunton.* (N.B.—The reference here is to the loss of the Company's ship *Mary* (Capt. Jas. Belcher, Commander), which was sunk with all her cargo shortly after her departure from Albany Factory for England in the autumn of 1724.)

1731, 25th December—"This being the Aniversarie of our Saviour Wee Solemnized it as Usual in this Countrey . . ."—*Fort Prince of Wales Journal: Rd. Norton.*

1741, 25th December—" . . . At Noon gave each Mess a bottle of Wine & in the evening a gallon pot of Strong beer to Celebrate the happy time—At 8 saw them all to bed, not forgetting the Conflagration 6 years past . . ."—*Moose Journal: James Duffield.*

1747, 25th December—" . . . Spent the Day in Religious Exercise and to prevent hard Drinking I did Read over to them one of the Little Books Your Honrs. was pleased to Send us Last Year; wch. is a Disswasive from the Sin of Drunkenness, I gave them a Little Liquor. in the Evening and at Eight O Clock Ordered all hands to bed and the Lights out."—*Moose Journal: John Potts.*

1749, 25th December—" . . . having three Fidlers in the Factory viz Geo: Millar, Willm. Murray & James Short, our People celebrated the Evening with Dancing & Singing, and were all very merry: kept a carefull Look out in case of Fire."—*Albany Journal: G. Spence.*

1764, 24th December—" . . . Broach'd a Cask of Strong Beer drank your Honrs Health & a merry Christmas to all Friends in the Bay."

25th December—" . . . spent the Day wth. sobriety making meery wth. Innocent Diversions."—*Eastmain Journal: James Hester.*

1772, 25th December—" . . . perform'd Divine Service for the Day, Read a Sermon out of Tillotson, proper for the Occasion, the People behave Excessively well."—*Moose Journal: Ensebius Baukus Kitchin.*

1775, 25th December—" . . . performed divine service proper for the day: men Afterwards at innocent pasttime."

26th December—" . . . Men at innocent mirth."

27th December—" . . . Men at innocent past time."—*Fort Prince of Wales Journal: Saml. Hearne.*

1789—" . . . this being Christmas Morning, our small Stock of Flour, afforded us, a Cake to eat, with a little Tea & Chocolate, (which we all apparently enjoyed very much) no one can know what it is to want Bread, but those who experience it, (which we here, daily do, in this Wild Country; particular Holidays only excepted.)—*Manchester House Journal: Thos. Stagner.*

1790—" . . . Self and men had Dinner with Mr. Cameron and in the evening his men danced and sung as on any other day as one of them plays the Fiddle Perform'd Divine Service for the day: Mr. Cameron present."—*Red Lake Journal: J. Sutherland.*

1793, 25th December—"Perform'd Divine Service for the first time since April last—Mr. La Tower gave us his company to Prayers we make but a poor hand of it for want of Prayer books which cannot be got on any account . . ."—*Portage de Lisle Journal: J. Sutherland.*

1794, 25th December—" . . . the men saluted Mr. Boyer (of the N.W.C.), he returned the Compliment I invited him & family to breakfast & dinner my men invited his at 10 a.m. . . . Mr. Boyer invited me & men to a dance but the Negroe who played on the fiddle got beastly drunk and spoiled our diversion."—*Lac La Pluie Journal: John Mc Kay.*

1796, 25th December—" . . . Had dinner with Mr. McDonell (of the North West Company) was treated with good Madera Wine and had a grand Dinner."

1797, 1st January—" . . . In the morning the Canadians (men of the North-West Company) make the House and yard Ring with salluting, the House then filld with them when they all got a dram each, after they were gone the House filld a second time with Ladys the wives of the Canadians with the Complimentary Kiss of the new year according to their Custom and drest in their wedding garments, and had a dram to give each of them also."—*Brandon House Journal: Jas. Sutherland.*

1799, 25th December—" . . . I had the honour of my Neighbours company to dinner; your Honours has the honour of bearing the expences."—*Osnaburgh Journal: Jno. Mc Kay.* (N. B.—The reference here to neighbours is presumably to the inmates of an adjacent North-West Company's post.)

1800, 25th December—" . . . a porr Christmas day at osnaburgh very little victwels to eat and nothing (to) drink but water."—*Osnaburgh Journal: John Best.*

1832—"One Year is gone, another come
All this for our Instruction tends,
But, many that see it begin,
Death will not let them see it End."

1832, 1st January—" . . . This being New Years day, the Men and Women paid us a Visit which is the customary compliment, for which they received the usual reception on such occasions, which was as much Cakes and Liquor as they chose to Eat and drink."—*Long Lake Journal (Outpost of Henley Ho.): John Swanston.*

1832, 1st January—" . . . A little preceding Sun rise the Servants assembled in front of the Mess House and honouring us with the customary *feu de joie* were invited to walk in and were treated with a few Glasses of Liquor (a compound of Brandy &c.) and some flour cakes. This over they retired in excellent humour, carrying a Gallon of Rum/say 1 pint P Com: Labourer 1½ dr P Mechanick &c. to commence their jollification. The Ladies next came and made their curtsies and being ushered into the family Room were treated with a Glass of Wine or something more potent (agreeably to individual taste) and afterwards were indulged with a *dejeune a la fourchette*. Thus the day passed agreeably to all appearance and without any fracas or material interruption to the conviviality of the period. It is customary to compliment the Men servants with a little Tobacco—say about ¼ lb P head—but this will be distributed more seasonably another day."—*Michipicoten Journal: Chief Factor George Keith.*

Our Cover Picture

*Governor George Simpson Welcomed by James Douglas
Fort St. James, B.C., 17th September, 1828*

FORT St. James is situated at the mouth of the Nekraztli river on Stuart lake, in the northern interior of British Columbia, and was for some time the capital of New Caledonia. It was established by Simon Fraser and John Stuart in 1806 for the purpose of trade with the Carrier and other Indians, and is still an important trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company. Fort St. James was the second fur trade post to be established in British Columbia, Fort McLeod being built the year before.

At a delicate period in the history of New Caledonia, Governor George Simpson made a rapid journey across Western Canada, in the course of which he visited Fort St. James, where he was welcomed by James Douglas, who was then in charge of the fort during the temporary absence of Chief Factor William Connolly. James Douglas later became Sir James Douglas and the first Governor of British Columbia.

Our cover picture is a miniature reproduction of our historical calendar for 1932. The incident portrayed is described by Chief Factor Archibald McDonald in his diary entitled, "Peace River, a Canoe Voyage from Hudson's Bay to Pacific by the Late Sir George Simpson in 1828."

"Wednesday, 17th September, 1828. Morning cloudy, and appearance of rain. Our horses not found until late. In the meantime, however, party with their loads commenced their march. Overtook them by nine, and about an hour later, at the last lake, within a mile of the Fort, halted for breakfast, and changed (dress).

"The day, as yet, being fine, the flag was put up; the piper in full Highland costume; and every arrangement was made to arrive at Fort St. James in the most imposing manner we could for the sake of the Indians. Accordingly, when within about a thousand yards of the establishment, descending a gentle hill, a gun was fired, the bugle sounded, and soon after the piper commenced the celebrated march of the clans 'Si coma leum cogadh na shea' ('Peace; or War If You Will It Otherwise'). The guide with the British Ensign led the van, followed by the band; then the governor on horseback, supported behind by Dr. Hamlyn and myself on our chargers, two deep; twenty men, with their burdens, next formed the line; then one loaded horse, and lastly Mr. McGillivray (with his wife and light infantry) closed the rear. During a brisk discharge of small-arms and wall-pieces from the Fort, Mr. Douglas met us a short distance in advance, and in this order we made our entree into the Capital of Western Caledonia. No sooner had we arrived than the rain, which threatened us in the morning, now fell in torrents."

This historic incident was re-enacted in pageant during the Sir George Simpson centennial celebration held at Fort St. James on 17th September, 1928. The picture is the work of Adam Sheriff Scott, of Montreal.

*Eskimo Village, Port Harrison*

The Seal Hunters

By WILLIAM GIBSON

Hudson's Bay Company, Western Arctic District
(Hunting Photos by the Late Gaston Herodier)

IN the whitening dawn of a March morning, the stillness which pervaded the community of igloos nestling on the frozen surface of the Northern Sea was broken, at first by a faint indefinable murmur, which soon became punctuated by an intermittent sound of voices, the noises of crunching feet on hard packed snow, the rousing of dogs from drowsy inactivity, and then by hurrying feet, from hut to hut, of children bearing the usual exchange of food.

*Opening Seal Hole*

The faint glow from the ice windows, which studded the symmetrical domes of the huts, was not yet obliterated by the oncoming dawn. Here and there a form emerged and rummaged amongst the caches built high on walls of snow out of reach of inquisitive dogs, or murmured aloud his comments on the excellence of the weather and the promise of the dawn. The great Goddess Sila, whose spirit controlled the elements, was in a kindly mood, and the people of the ice plains appreciated her beneficence.

In the igloos all was bustle and activity; the housewives carefully presided over their lamps and pots from which ascended a cloud of pungent vapour which obscured the visibility of the interiors and issued from the mouths of the snow tunnels into the freezing outer air. There was no apparent order of rising, or dressing, or breakfasting, but a confused independence of action. The older hunters, already dressed and overhauling or collecting their equipment for the sealing field, ignored the inactivity of youths not yet fully aroused from slumber. The women folk,

*Waiting For a Rise*

*Driving the Spear*

admonishing, in high-pitched voices, intruding dogs, proceeded with their domestic duties.

As the huge yellow ball, which was the sun, peeped above the horizon, the scene of activity was transferred to outdoors. Here dogs were being harnessed and sealing spears and equipment assembled to a medley of exclamations, good-humoured banterings, and insistent coaxing, as well as maledictions directed toward unwilling or elusive dogs. One by one, or in pairs, the hunters struck out across the great white plain towards the selected sealing ground. The dogs, whose share of the hunt lay in ferreting seal holes and dragging home the prey, eagerly preceded the hunters, their long, free traces trailing behind them.

With great alacrity, the band was soon strung out in a long irregular line, headed towards the common objective, and the village quickly became denuded of its bread winners. The sonorous and monotonous *Hâk, Hak*, of their calls, as they encouraged the dogs, gradually receded and finally faded on the still morning air. An occasional dilatory youth, his eyes still heavy with slumber, hurried after the main body, to the accompaniment of encouragements of a mother.

With the departure of the hunters, the active life of the village dropped back to a subdued normality. The women leisurely exchanged gossip from the mouths of the tunnels leading to their huts, or returned earnestly to their lamps and sewing. A few old hunters, stricken with age or infirmity, hobbled around, intent only on spending the day as pleasantly as possible, or gazed longingly after the figures now mere dots bobbing in the distance. The youthful chattering and delighted screams of the children, as they gradually congregated and engaged in their various and somewhat intangible games, fell pleasantly on the ears.

Another day in the life of a typical Eskimo community was well under way.

*Pulling Up the Catch*

Will the fading light bring many plump seals to the doors of the igloos? That is the all-important question. If so, all will be well for the present. Feasting, good humour, and a happy and contented atmosphere will pervade the night, with little thought of the morrow, for in this land where the harsh realities of life are unmitigated, the mere joy of living is a keen experience.

*Homeward Bound with Catch*

Festivities at an Inland Post

By ERNEST E. BATES, Osnaburg Post



NIMINIK ohnishenarbiok de tugohshin nongom?" asked the boss, "Garween neebure, canabutch garween gaygo." "Not many, perhaps not any," said I in answer to the manager's question of how many Indians would be in today.

It was a few days before Christmas, and the natives were reserving their fur for the festive season, and especially for the New Year. However, we were busy arranging a special stock and decorating the store for the coming trade.

Well, Christmas came and we were lucky enough in having mail in just a day or two before. Some fine furs were bought, and the natives were in splendid mood. We managed to have an exceptionally good Christmas dinner without disturbance. We had a little wine in for the occasion, and the manager pledged a toast for "The King, The Company and Absent Friends."

In the afternoon, a little more business was attended to and after this an excellent supper and a little community singing in the house concluded our day.

Next morning, the natives dispersed and we were slack again for a few days; but New Year's Day was soon upon us, and we were delighted to see the various dog-teams arrive across the lake from the north, east, south and southwest.

Indians, with wives and children, flocked in and with much good-will a brisk trade commenced and they bartered their furs.

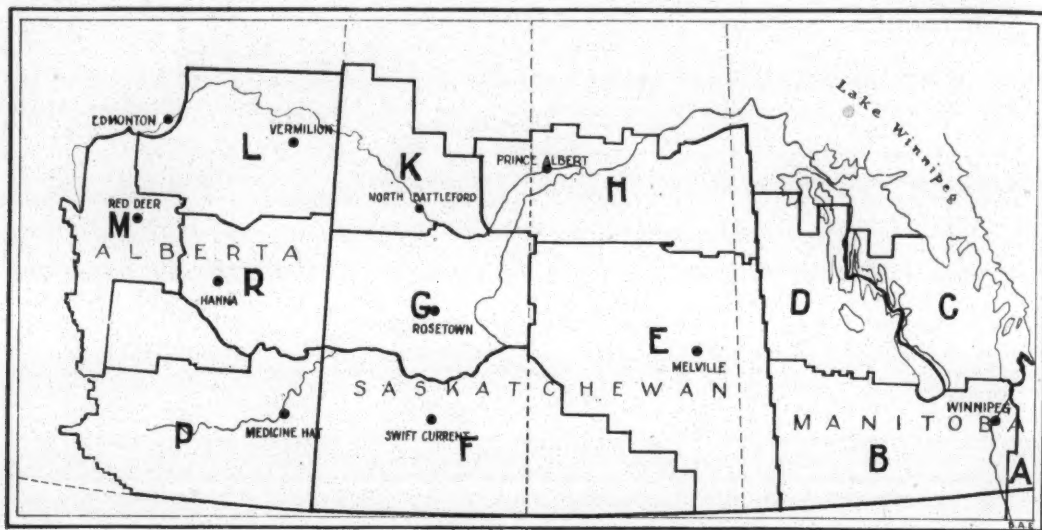
Soon there was quite a crowd. Some had come three days' journey and many had taken two days to reach the post; but distance was no object on this occasion, for all were looking forward to the event of the winter, the big dance.

Towards evening, the Indians finished trading in the store and made their way to a log house provided for them by the Company. Many lights were soon to be seen in this house, and later on several of us ventured over where the men and women were looking as happy as could be, going round and round and across the floor, stamping their feet with wild enthusiasm. In the corner a little man was playing away on a violin. The tunes, perhaps, one might never hope to recognize, but they resembled a medley of jigs, and all the time this native kept up a clickety-click with his feet on the floor to keep the time. He had discarded his moccasins, and was wearing boots so that the time might be observed.

Late into the night they danced and danced, but in the end all became quiet.

The next morning, many of them are away early to their camps, but business is still brisk at the store and we have another good day's trading. However, good things come to an end, and in a few days they will disperse to their trap lines, for they must not be idle in the middle of the hunting season.

As for ourselves, we had as good a time as they did; but ours was due not to a gathering of the clans or to wild dancing, but to the unfailing efforts of a splendid English lady who has kept house for the manager for a considerable number of years. Were it not for her, the Christmas might have been a very different one for ourselves, and for the natives too. As for the latter, let us hope Providence will be good to them, and that we may see them here again when the hunting season is over.



Land Department Field Work

By F. H. NICHOLSON
Hudson's Bay Company Land Department

PICTURE, if you will, seven million acres of land spread far and wide over the face of the three so-called prairie provinces of Western Canada in parcels of six hundred and forty and four hundred and eighty acres, several miles apart. This was the heritage which came to the Land Department to administer some years ago. With the march of settlement westward since that time, more than half of this area has been sold, but problems of administration, with the changing conditions of a more complex civilization, remain. To cope with this, the Company has, through the management of the Land Department, evolved a system of control by districts of which there are now fifteen. A glance at the map reproduced above will give the reader an idea of the manner in which the territory has been divided to carry out this plan of supervision. A district covering a large area in the Peace River country of Alberta and another smaller division lying northwest of Edmonton are not shown. Travelling representatives, with permanent headquarters, have been placed in all but the last two districts. Considerable adaptability and resourcefulness is called for on the part of these field men in the course of their daily work. They must be prepared to deal with purchasers and tenants of widely varying racial types and origins, and to endeavour to so supervise and encourage these farmers in the management of the land that they may succeed in carrying out their obligations to the Company.

Another phase of the work of the field men is the inspecting of new lands, which often carries them into outlying sections of the country where settlement is sparse and established roads are few and far between. Difficulties of travel often call for the exercise of much ingenuity, but what, to the uninitiated, might appear insurmountable obstacles are overcome as part of the daily round.

A Story of Eskimo Courage

By NORMAN IRWIN
Hudson's Bay Company, Wager Inlet Post

TOWARDS dusk on Wednesday, January 21, 1931, a *komatik* was sighted far out on the ice, heading in the direction of Wager Inlet post. On arrival, it brought a young Eskimo boy, his mother, and a baby probably not more than eight months old. Their team of dogs, four in number, had a worn and dejected look. None of us then realized just what this little family had been through. It was not until later that the courage and endurance of the boy and his mother were disclosed.

It appears that Eladnak, who many years ago was engaged by the Hudson's Bay Company in the role of native trader, had for a long time been the victim of a sickness. Towards the fall of 1930, conditions went from bad to worse with him, and he gradually became weaker until he was confined to his deer-skin sleeping bag. Winter was approaching; already there was a little snow on the ground; his wife was nursing him to the best of her restricted knowledge. He grew gradually worse; the disease was slowly smothering the little life and vitality that was left in his frail body. Fortunately, the little family had enough food to last for a short period, but one can well imagine them waiting for the end of the food provider, which they all knew was not far off. This family was situated between Back's river and Wager inlet, the exact whereabouts no one but themselves know. Eladnak was the only native who was hunting in that vicinity at that time; consequently, no help could be expected from other natives, and they were obliged to remain and look after Eladnak as best they could.

Winter, with all its rigours, settled over the land. The boy Ameanak managed to put out some of his father's traps, in which, fortunately, he caught a few foxes. At last Eladnak died. His wife and the boy placed his few possessions—rifles, clothing, telescope, *et cetera*—beside him, and piled a mound of rocks over all to keep wolves and other predatory animals away.

After a few days, they decided to make for the nearest trading post, which happened to be Wager Inlet and over a hundred miles away, with the stern winter gripping their universe. They had only four dogs, and none of them were in good condition for travelling, as they had been without a good supply of fresh meat. However, the snow was in fair condition for a *komatik* (sled) to travel over, so the journey was commenced with the young boy sitting on top of the load, driving. His mother alternately helped when any obstructions (such as rocks and hummocks) were in the path of the *komatik*, looking after her baby between times. The child she carried, native fashion, at her back.



Desolation


Each evening a halt was made, and mother and son constructed an igloo or snow-house, the boy cutting blocks of snow, and his mother placing them expertly in position. Day after day this went on, unremittingly, over this great expanse of unbroken country, without trails or landmarks of any kind to guide them, as they covered the relentless, heart-breaking miles and drew nearer to their objective.

And at last, against the eternal white of their surroundings, a huddle of houses creep into their view and Wager Inlet post is within hail.

They stagger forward with words of encouragement to each other and fresh hope springing in their breasts. Quickly, willing hands and friendly care revive them and bring them back to the age-old realization that after all life is sweet and well worth the struggle.

Such is this simple, unvarnished story of pluck, endurance, and resource, nothing in the telling, nothing spectacular in the performance, but the determined continuous battling in the north between the primitive human and the exactions of the Arctic winter, with victory in this case resting with the human.

Suggestion Bureau

T some stores it has been the custom to invite employees to make suggestions which they consider would in any way tend to improve service to customers, assist in the more economical operation of the department in which they are engaged, or the store as a whole, or dealing with any other feature of the store operations. It is believed that in many instances employees are in a position, from their intimate knowledge of the working of their own sections and their contact with the public, to make constructive suggestions from time to time, and it is the earnest desire of the Company to enlist the hearty co-operation of all ranks in this respect. The practice of inviting suggestions has therefore been made general throughout the departmental stores, and it is believed that much good will result.

All suggestions will be very carefully studied, and those adopted by the individual stores will be suitably rewarded, and an announcement placed on the store bulletin board.

As a further incentive to employees, it has also been arranged that the stores will submit to the office of the General Manager, Departmental Stores, Winnipeg, each quarter, several of the best suggestions they receive. The suggestions will be reviewed by a committee in Winnipeg, and the three best selected for publication in *The Beaver*. The Canadian Committee will award special prizes of \$10.00 each for the suggestions so published.

The suggestions need not necessarily be confined to the employee's own sphere of operation, but may apply to any aspect of the store business.

The fun of achievement, the pleasure in accomplishment, spurs more men on than the reward of money.



The Christmas Mail Makes Camp

By T. A. Simpkins, Advertising Department, Hudson's Bay Company, Winnipeg

The Christmas Mail

(With apologies to Robert Browning)

By JAMES BRODIE, Hudson's Bay Company, Fort Vermilion

I sprang to the door, and George and he;
I shouted, Dave shouted, we shouted all three.
"The Mail!" cried the cook, as the freighters
drew near;
"Mail!" echoed the forest resoundingly clear.
But sadly we took ourselves back to our *nook*;
They had held back the mail, owing to a
chinook.

Not a word to each other, we were outwardly
calm,
Day by day, week by week, showing never a
qualm,
But we looked to the sky and we prayed for
the snow,
We hoped that the 'plane to the fort would
soon go;
Regarding each other, expecting to hear
The scurry of teams ere the close of the year.

The days flew past quickly, and Christmas
drew nigh.
From the North a cold wind sent the clouds
scudding by;
Then snow at Hay River brought joy and
sweet peace
As prophets declared that it never would
cease.
But, from the wash basin, the boss at his *dook*
Next day, said "Good morning, another chi-
nook."

From Carcajou Point right down to Vermilion,
The farmers and traders were up in rebel-
lion,
Deriding the airways, who already had waited,
Two weeks past the time of delivery stated.
In the end, to Peace River a wire came to
hand,
With these few simple words, "Sending mail
overland."

"It is Christmas," Dave groaned, "and there
isn't a letter;
"And as for the weather, it couldn't be better."
The sun shone on high; we could feel the
warm breeze;
While the glistening snow softly dropped from
the trees,
Till, through the store window, the view held
our sight—
A prairie of green, with a few spots of white.

Next day, just at six, as we sat down to
eat,
We sprang to the door, fresh arrivals to
greet.
A dog-team drew up with a small sack of
mail.
And here is the point where I finish my
tale:
For, after six weeks of a high tension fever,
Our mail was a copy of September *Beaver*.

HBC Staff Promotions

(Stores Department)

WINNIPEG

<i>Employee</i>	<i>Former Position</i>	<i>Promoted to</i>
R. S. Carey.....	Correspondence Dept.....	Asst. Supt. in charge of Personnel
C. N. Chubb.....	Assistant Buyer.....	Buyer Ribbons, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs and Laces, Notions
W. J. Watson.....	Salesman.....	Buyer Downstairs Economy Floor for Gloves and Hosiery and Men's and Boys' Furnishings
Mrs. N. A. Parsons.....	Assistant Buyer.....	Buyer Fur Dept., Vancouver
Miss I. Swainson.....	Saleswoman.....	Assistant Buyer, Fur Dept.
G. B. Binns.....	Salesman.....	Asst. Buyer, China Dept., Vancouver
Miss P. Garland.....	Assistant, Training Dept.....	Head of Training Dept., Calgary

SASKATOON

C. Page.....	Floorman.....	Display Manager
Miss E. Wilson.....	Saleswoman.....	Asst. in charge Corset Dept.
Mrs. E. Woodman.....	Saleswoman.....	Asst. in charge Underwear and Children's Outfitting
Miss W. Horrocks.....	Buyer, Gloves and Hosiery.....	Also given charge of Ribbons, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs and Laces
Miss M. M. Scrivener.....	Saleswoman.....	Asst. Buyer, Ready-to-Wear
Miss M. Goodmanson.....	Saleswoman.....	Asst. in charge, Art Needlework

EDMONTON

J. P. McNichol.....	Advertising Manager.....	Advertising Manager, Calgary Store
A. Baird.....	Buyer Carpets and Draperies.....	Also given charge Furniture Dept.
A. W. Keyser.....	Buyer Wallpaper and Toys.....	Also given charge of Music Dept.
F. C. Hooper.....	Buyer, Men's and Boys' Furn.....	Also given charge Men's and Boy's Clothing

CALGARY

D. V. Hicks.....	Buyer, Music Dept.....	Advertising Manager, Edmonton
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VANCOUVER

G. H. Fleck.....	Assistant Buyer.....	Buyer, Music Dept., Calgary
G. B. Windwick.....	Asst. Buyer, Carpets and Linoleums.....	Also made Asst. Buyer in Draperies
Mrs. P. B. Campbell.....	Buyer, Children's Wear, Downstairs Economy Floor.....	Buyer, Children's Wear, Third Floor
Miss A. Rowley.....	Saleswoman.....	Buyer, Children's Wear, Downstairs Economy Floor
Miss J. A. Graham.....	Saleswoman.....	Buyer, Millinery Dept., Downstairs Economy Floor
Miss W. McCarry.....	Merchandise Office.....	Asst. Buyer, Children's Wear, Third Fl.
Mrs. B. Smeaton.....	Seamstress.....	Manageress of Women's Wear, Alterations

VICTORIA

A. D. Coltman.....	Buyer, Music Dept.....	Buyer, Music Dept., Winnipeg
W. H. Davis.....	Salesman.....	Acting Manager, Music Dept.
F. Becklake.....	Assistant.....	Buyer, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Laces; Jewellery; Notions; and Stationery
J. Chambers.....	Buyer, Men's and Boys' Furn.....	Also placed in charge Men's and Boys' Clothing

YORKTON

A. Officer.....	Accountant.....	Asst. to Superintendent, Calgary Store
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Self-Winders

By CALLISTHENES

EVERY business chief likes to have a staff of self-winders. The self-winder is probably the first-rate member of the staff; while the man who every morning must be wound up by someone else can only be second rate.

The self-winder is the man who does not need to be told what to do. Give him a job to do, a post to fill, and you can leave him to it. He will use his own judgment. He will supply his own ideas. He can be relied on to bring his own enthusiasm.

The other kind of employee is quite different. He will always be asking his superiors if this is right and that is wrong. He will go for ten years without ever thinking it necessary to produce an idea. He can be made to show enthusiasm if his leader is there to inspire him, but it is only a reflection which passes away as soon as the inspiration is withdrawn.

The self-winder probably comes to business in the morning with definite plans for his day's work. If he has not got them when he arrives he sets about forming them in the first ten minutes. The other man arrives at the office with a blank mind. He has no idea that he wishes to carry out. He is ready to do what he is told—but until he is told what to do he does nothing—except perhaps follow out a routine set for him.

The self-winder goes on indefinitely. You can leave him in May doing his job well, and if you do not come back till November you can be sure that you will find him still doing his job with energy, and that he will have been doing it all the time. The other man will slowly or quickly lose his original impetus, and pass gradually into a mechanical performance of routine duties, and, if there are none of these to keep him occupied, into plain even if reluctant idleness.

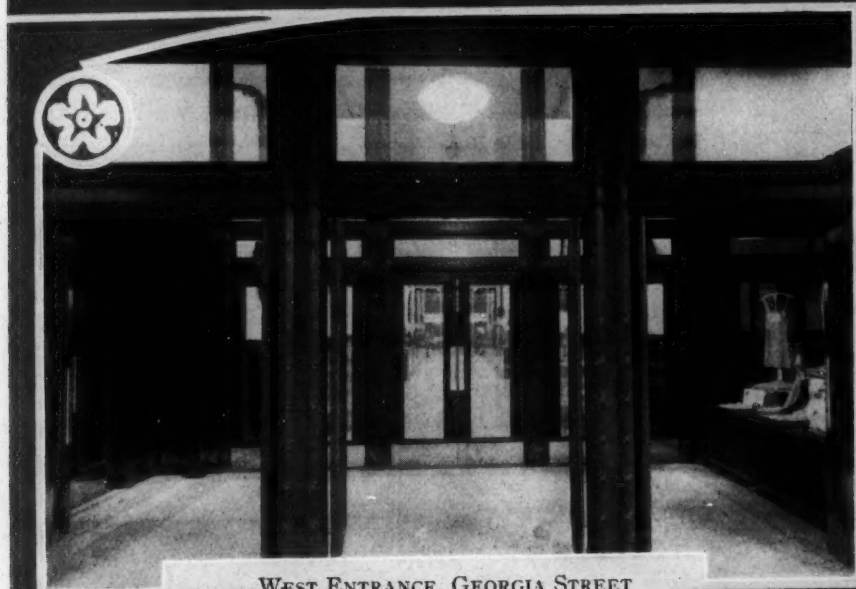
That business is well off which has a high proportion of self-winders. Those who have a knowledge of human nature and experience of building up a staff will search for self-winders among those who apply for posts. He knows that one self-winder is worth ten of the kind that needs to be wound up, for the self-winder usually becomes a winder of others, becomes fit for leadership.

Fortunately, although self-winders are usually born, they can also be made. It is indeed part of the duty of those in administrative positions (so, at least, we think in this store) to train the young folk in self-confidence, in initiative, in originality, so that those who at first need winding up gradually become self-winders, so that the second rate in value and in status gradually become first rate.

Let us all try to be self-winders . . . —*London Times*, by permission of the author and Selfridge & Co. Limited.

“Few men are lacking in capacity, but they fail because they are lacking in application.”—*Calvin Coolidge*.

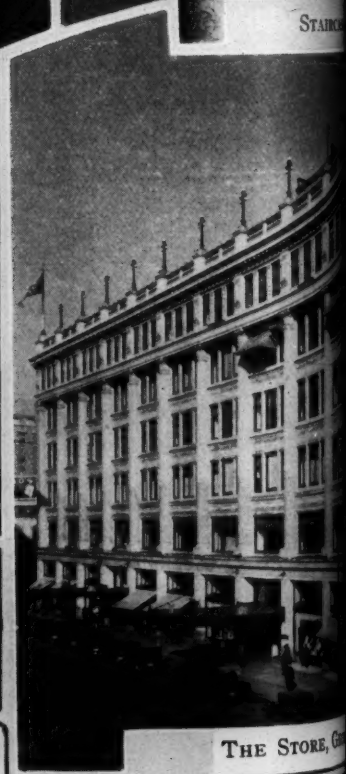
HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY



WEST ENTRANCE, GEORGIA STREET



ARCADE, LOOKING WEST

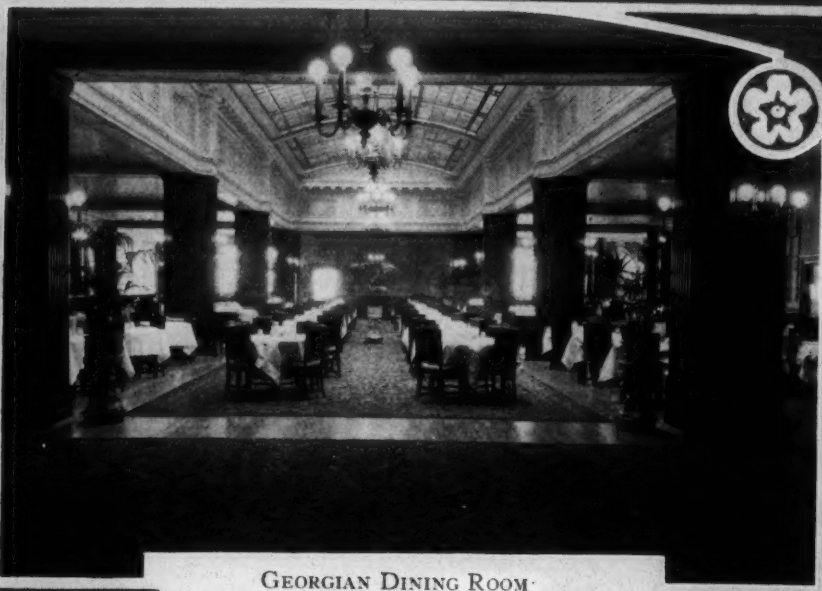


THE STORE, GEORGIA STREET

STAIRCASE FLOOR

STAIRCASE FLOOR

MPY STORE, VANCOUVER



GEORGIAN DINING ROOM

STAIRS FLOOR



EMPIRE STORE, GEORGE STREET



ARCADE, LOOKING EAST

Romance "At Home," Vancouver Store

HISTORICALLY, it isn't so long ago since a jealous, if famous, Frenchman scornfully called the British "a nation of shopkeepers." We have now grown into an empire of shopkeepers with show windows in all corners of the earth. And today, shopkeeping has been dignified by the term "merchandising," and its technique and finesse is akin to the arts and second cousin to the diplomatic service.



Grocery

Certainly, window dressing must be classed as an art. Remember the village store, where popcorn lay cheek by jowl with jeans and jumping-jacks, and Hudson's Bay Blankets neighbored rakes and calico? Remember—or your father may—

the typical Hudson's Bay Company trading post with its factor and his clerk and Indians gliding in with their furs, while oil lanterns spluttered in the draft from an open door? Seems a far cry from such a structure to the Hudson's Bay Company modern store in any of our great Canadian cities. Seems astounding to think it is only forty-five years ago since just such a primitive affair was the Company's headquarters in Vancouver, British Columbia, when that town wasn't even called Vancouver, but just Gastown—an ugly, appropriate name for a cluster of unprepossessing wooden shacks on the shores of the then comparatively unknown Pacific. Now, the Hudson's Bay Company store there is another of those splendid buildings, magnificently equipped, wherein are displayed treasures and commodities of the world. It is a superb show window at the entrance to Canada from the Orient.

Perhaps, a little because of Vancouver's own geographic position—the Rockies her back garden, the Pacific her swimming pool—the store on the corner of Granville and Georgia is unique in many respects, an intriguing hub in the merchandising world. For, most distinctly, environment tells. And the Pacific is still a fabled realm of romance. Probably the last stand of the picturesque.

It would be quite easy to say the Vancouver store is a handsome building built of concrete, with an arcade and five dignified entrances; that there are ten passenger elevators, one employees' elevator, and four for freight. It would be simple to say there are seven floors and to repeat the different departments on each floor. It would be possible to go into details about the engine-room, and write about the ventilation which is, indeed, amazingly efficient. There are all kinds of facts and figures about the lighting system, stock rooms, and general erection that could be given and yet little would be known about this Hudson's Bay Company store. For, just as a school means, not seats and easels and

equipment, but the spirit of the school, the working together of pupils and teachers, so there is more to a store than mere concrete efficiency and merchandise. There is atmosphere.

Thinking of this—knowing the geographic position of Vancouver—then it is not at all surprising to find a place like the Georgian Restaurant on the sixth floor of the store. The Georgian Restaurant is one of those places with a distinct atmosphere of its own. From its delightfully spaced windows one can look across the blue waters of Burrard Inlet, revel in the majesty of mountains on the north shore. The room itself, has a spacious and leisurely air. It is a harbour and refuge of peace from the hurly-burly of city life in the busy streets below. It serves good food, of course, many and delicious sea-foods. It has a tuneful string orchestra. Always an interesting and cosmopolitan crowd may be seen teaing and lunching there. At frequent intervals, sometimes one or two afternoons a week, it is possible to drop into a room connected with the main dining-room by folding doors, and listen to an absorbing lecture on widely diverse things—beauty culture, ancient mode music, New Art, or Elizabethan poetry. Sometimes there is an explorer there, either going to or from the Arctic, whose book is or will be in the book store on the mezzanine floor. Sometimes, it is a South Sea adventurer, an expert on radio, an advisor on clothes, for all departments co-operate, to make the Georgian Restaurant a focus of interest.

Rugs on the fourth floor—Orientals, Turkish, Indian, Chinese, glowing with the ardency of many coloured jewels, soft as velvet, durable as prayer. They have come in great ships across those waters glimpsed from our windows.

On the third floor, furs—so much a part of Hudson's Bay Company history that one never thinks of the one without the other. In the old days—in the beginning of things in Canada—they were sold by the Company to the nobility of Europe, and queens upon their thrones. Now, though the pelts are better than ever and cured to exquisite fineness and glorious subtlety, though they are fashioned in the latest mode and most alluring styles, they are no longer



Carpets and Rugs



Glassware and China

exclusive opportunities for the powerful of the earth. This department of wonders, more dearly prized by many women than jewels, is open to a moderate purse. On the seventh floor, there is a huge vault for the storage of furs. In the old days, even kings' ermine was frequently moth-eaten. That of the modern miss need never be. This place can hold thousands of garments in storage, protected by the most modern methods from all things harmful to furs.

Just as the library of any home will betray, or may be display, the inmates, the book store and library on the mezzanine floor of the Hudson's Bay Company store is an indication of Vancouver's literary tastes and habits. Vancouver has an active Little Theatre Association of five hundred strong: the book department carries an interesting selection of plays and poetry, modern and ancient. Vancouver boasts charming and colourful gardens: the book store has an inspiring line of garden literature.

Near the book department is the bridge shop, an alluring, colourful affair with all sorts of devices for a city socially quite *mad* about "contract." Just as the local papers carry authoritative columns about its play and conduct, so the bridge shop caters to the ever-flowing need for prizes, all sorts of novelties connected with the game, the setting of tables, even the beauty of a bridge layout.

Very much a factor in the conduct and *esprit de corps* of the store, is the welfare department on the fourth floor. Here, two graduate nurses keep tab on the physical health of the employees. Here a doctor comes regularly. From this centre, too, emanates much of psychological encouragement, for the store management has come to realize man does not live by bread alone, and that humanity needs sympathy and inspiration.

Yes, steel and concrete are not the most important factors in a great store. But management and humanity, loyalty of ideals and to each other among employees, and the vast resources of a gigantic organization, go to make this Hudson's Bay Company store a really worth-while project—something that keeps alive the seeds of romance and loveliness in a workaday world.

Children's Promotion Features Vancouver Store

By ST. J. BROCK SMITH
Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver

WITH retailers everywhere doing their utmost to "hold their trade," Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver store, decided this fall to go further than that and make a concerted "play" for school children's business. With none of the competitive stores attempting anything very intensive along this line, it was felt that a considerable volume might be built up.

Another consideration which commended the programme was the fact that it tended to build good-will and business for the future. "If we can make the children of Vancouver feel that this is their store, ten years hence they'll still be good customers." This was the thought back of the promotions, and we have good reason to believe that the aim will be realized.

A tremendous percentage of advertising is directed toward women because they are said to buy eighty percent of everything that is sold by retailers. In this instance, however, it was decided to overlook the axiom and appeal directly to the children.

"Think" caps were donned, and everybody pondered. What would appeal to the youngsters, make them interested in this store, bring them in by the hundreds and thousands?

There were dozens of suggestions, many of them good ones, too; and from these finally emerged the ideas which have been put over in Vancouver this fall:

1. A children's theatre, giving four shows to the students of four city schools each Saturday.

2. The junior girl's choir, giving free expert tuition to some two hundred girls ranging from six to fourteen years of age.

3. Treasure hunt, held Saturday, September 12, from nine to ten o'clock. About 10,000 children took part, hunting high and low in the store for twenty-five prizes which had been concealed. The store was literally mobbed by children. They had a great time, and they behaved splendidly.

4. Funnies Parade, held Saturday forenoon, September 26. Five hundred and thirty-three youngsters took part in this event, which caused much favourable comment through the city. No less than seventy-five cash prizes were given for the best costumes and make-up representing Jiggs, Maggie, Capt. Katzenjammer, the Professor, Little Orphan Annie, and all the rest of the funny-page Who's Who. The masqueraders paraded through Vancouver streets, headed by two thirty-piece bands—the news carriers' bands of the Vancouver *Province* and the Vancouver *Sun*. A huge crowd of youngsters and older folk followed them into the store.

5. Doll dressing contest, an event still to come at this writing. Dolls will be dressed by the girls who enter the contest. They will be placed on display in the children's wear section, given names, and entered in a dolls' popularity contest.

6. Hudson's Bay Company knockout association football competition, with Vancouver schools as contestants, now being organized. A competition which should commend us to boys as a "regular fellow's store." Who could ask to be more?

In addition to this programme, we have put on a series of "nickel" promotions, offering such attractive novelties as Yo-Yo balls, "Jolly Boy" kites, and skipping ropes, for only five cents on Saturday mornings. These offerings, usually five hundred in number, are invariably sold out in a couple of hours or less.

Like every good promotion, our school children's promotions started off with a bang. Adopting the slogan, "Building Tools and Work Clothes for Junior Citizens," an attractive window was put in featuring a background with one school superimposed over another, grading them from elementary schools to the university.

The advertising carried the same message, and achieved "child interest" by using little comic illustrations instead of merchandise cuts; also by carrying an actual photograph of an actual schoolboy, attending one of Vancouver's schools. The halftone of the boy created such interest that a series was begun, and every Friday, throughout the fall and winter months, we plan to spotlight a photograph of some Vancouver schoolboy or schoolgirl. One Friday we ran a halftone of a boy and girl—brother and sister.

Vancouver is a boys' and girls' town. There are more than 40,000 of them going to school here, and some of them are mighty clever. Take, for instance, the boys that comprise the Kitsilano high school band, which went to the Canadian National Exhibition this year and cleaned up everything in its class. The Kitsilano boys are heroes in Vancouver. A local theatre used them as a drawing card, with splendid results. We thought they would make a unique addition to our celebration at the opening of the children's promotions. The band gave two concerts on the mezzanine floor just a day or two before leaving on the victorious Toronto trip.

Children love things that are mysterious. No wonder, then, that "Magic Mike," the man who performs sleight-of-hand tricks and kindred feats of magic at the free Saturday shows, is by way of becoming an epic hero. Thousands of Vancouver youngsters feel that they know him, and, of course, they all like him!

It would be a modest statement to say that our children's promotion programme has more than justified the time and expense it has involved. Immediate results have not been lacking, though everyone realizes that we are building for the future as well as the present, and can look forward, like the insurance man, not only to the original premium, but also to years of automatic renewals. Boys and girls will induce their parents to do business here, because they like us. Ten, twenty, thirty years hence, the management of Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver, may "beat its days" time after time because of the good-will we are now establishing. This is not too much to hope, and it is the kind of a challenge that Hudson's Bay Company people like.



"Heap on more wood! the wind is chill; but let it whistle as it will, we'll keep our Christmas merry still."—*Sir Walter Scott.*

HBC Poets' Page

Christmas Street

The street is thronged, and merry laughter
Sounds among the crowds that follow after,
Pressing, jostling, bustling in their hurry.
And small, parcel-laden urchins scurry
On their way.

The decorative windows blaze
With light, and many a twinkling gaze
Wanders delightedly in happy wonder,
Dreaming of the morrow's precious plunder.
"Glad tidings! and good will to men I bring!"
Ah, how the angels' words are heard to ring
On every hand!

Slowly the crowds pass on
And leave the street deserted, and the hum
Of evening psalms are heard nearby.
Peace—and the world sleeps— On high
The stars peep through the mass of clouds
That silently the dreaming earth enshrouds.
Quietly, the snow comes flickering down,
Covering the dingy roofs that frown
So barely in the winter sun; and bells
Ring carolling out, in joyous tone, that tells
The world again that Christ is born
In Bethlehem, two thousand years this morn!

—Frank H. Geddes, *HBC Fur Trade*.

Fort William at Eventide

Far to the west, the pine trees rise,
Ridge on ridge, to the dusky skies.
Splendour illumines the blue hills there,
Where Evening stands with a star in her hair.
I hear the rustle of silken gown,
As she treads with the Sun the stairway down,
Into a garden, spreading fair,
Beyond the gulf where the arch lights flare;
The fitful breath of her languid fan,
The fluting note of the pipes of Pan.
From starry censers the perfumes fall
Over the edge of the golden wall;
The night wind sways the stately trees;
A song drifts down on a roving breeze.
I see the turrets of a castle gray
In the battlements of a fading day;
I hear the boom of Cathedral bell
On the crests of light, as they fall and swell.
From that shadow city that looms afar,
In gorgeous splendour of dim bazaar,
An avenue spreads, in rose and gold,
From the city outpost to the margin bold
Of Superior's infinite rolling tide

That cradles the wind and nurses the cloud,
Runs swiftly up, and as swiftly down,
From the phantom city to this far town.
But no pilgrim travels in cassock or hat
From the streets of this to the streets of that;
A spirit host beyond compare
Passes along that thoroughfare.
No man can name, no man can know,
That spirit host, as they come and go;
But the soul, in its wistful, lonely way,
Claims kindred there at the close of day.
The wind is hushed; the night-hawk cries;
The sand-dunes fade, and the glory dies;
The shadowy gates so softly close,
And the twilight falls like the breath of a rose.

—Isabel Bayne.

Then and Now

On Christmas we held a carnival,
In parlour, dining-room and hall,
Till midnight struck, when we were small,
And then were tucked away in bed,
To dream of dolls, and sweets, and Ted,
Our best beloved woolly bear.
But that was long ago, and there
Are other stockings by the grate
This Christmas Eve, and though 'tis late
And little ones should be abed,
They're 'round about the fire instead,
And I am telling how St. Nick
Will reach our roof-top on the tick
Of twelve, if they are very good
And trot to bed, as children should.

—Marcille.

My Christmas

What does Christmas mean to me?
Mistletoe and holly tree,
Comfort, home and pattering feet,
Gifts and toothsome things to eat,
Songs and stories, friends to greet—
If it means no more to me,
Christmas well might never be.

Morning Star and Bethlehem,
Manger, Cross and Diadem,
Guileless Child to Mary born,
Evil of its terrors shorn,
Peace on earth this Blessed Morn—
If on these my musings be,
Christmas can mean much to me.

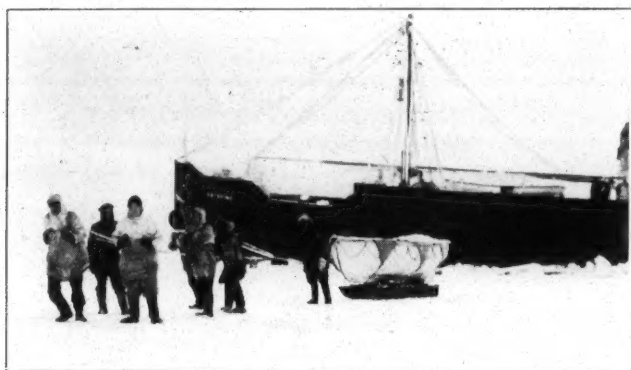
—Robert Watson.

S.S. Baychimo Icebound

By R. H. G. BONNYCASTLE, Western Arctic District



As we go to press, the *S.S. Baychimo* is fast in the ice off Franklin Point on the northwest coast of Alaska, not far from Point Barrow, the northernmost tip of the mainland of this continent. She is expected to remain there until the ice goes out late next summer. After being greatly de-



"Baychimo" Crew Hauling Equipment Ashore

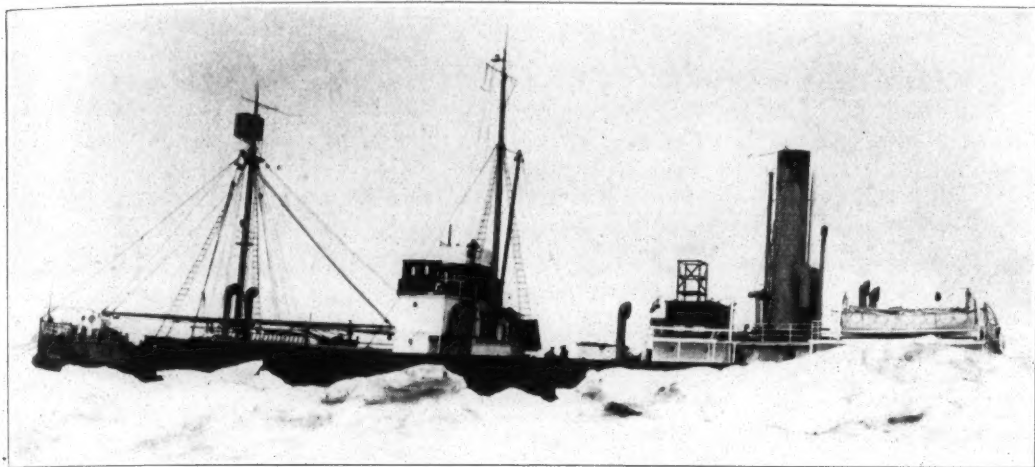
layed by ice on her outward voyage from Vancouver with supplies for the Western Arctic district, she finally arrived at Herschel Island on August 26. After discharging there with great dispatch, Captain Cornwell pushed through as far as Fort Hearne, at the mouth of the Coppermine river, from which point it was deemed advisable to turn back without quite complet-

ing the itinerary of normal years, in order to round Point Barrow and clear the Bering Straits before the Arctic Ocean became ice-locked for another year.

Requirements of posts to the eastward of Coppermine were taken care of by local schooners, leaving only Fort Collinson, at Walker Bay, Victoria Land, not having been visited. It is not the policy of the Hudson's Bay Company to leave our men a second winter without communication from the outside world where this can possibly be avoided; so, although reports from the post six months before had indicated that all was well in this remote corner and sufficient provisions on hand for another year, an aeroplane was chartered for the most northerly commercial flight ever attempted, and sent up to Fort Collinson with long awaited mail and letters from home, and also such fresh vegetables and fruit and Christmas fare as the machine could accommodate. The staff was found well and happy and, after an hour's visit, left alone for another year.



Relief Planes and "Baychimo"



"Baychimo" in the Ice—(Photos by Captain Cornwell)

On her attempt to regain the Bering Sea and North Pacific, all went well with the *Baychimo* until she had a scant hundred miles to go to reach the open ocean. But soon after rounding Point Barrow, impenetrable ice fields were encountered, driven hard against the Alaskan coast by long periods of westerly winds. There was nothing to do but wait for favourable winds to open a passage along the coast, and, as the days dragged past, it became a question whether these winds would come before the cold weather which would cement the floes and make release impossible.

Early in October, the temperature dropped to ten below zero, with new ice making fast, and still no sign of the sought for easterly gales. By the 10th, it became apparent the ship would not move again until next summer, so immediate arrangements were made for the removal by plane of those not obliged to stand by the ship, while eager hands commenced the construction of a cabin on the beach which would house the captain and sixteen remaining officers and crew, it being impossible to heat the steel ship through the Arctic winter sufficiently to live on board.

From October 15 to 23, nineteen men were flown six hundred miles to Nome to make close connections with the last passenger sailing for Seattle, while three others, who arrived a few hours late, were fortunate to be given passage on an American naval cutter just about to leave.


On approximately the latter date, the seventeen men still with the ship moved ashore into their winter home, constructed from hatches, tarpaulins and other materials from the vessel, taking with them the extra stores, food supplies, and winter clothing carried for just such an emergency. These, supplemented by ample quantities of reindeer meat procurable from Eskimo herders, and supplies carried in by the aeroplane, leave them adequately provisioned, while the ships' radio equipment set up on shore will maintain constant communication with the outside world.

Wherever possible, the men were allowed to choose between being shipped out or remaining with the ship, so it is chiefly the adventurously inclined who remain, and these view the approaching eight or nine months with interest and no worldly worries.

Our November Radio Broadcast

Governor Ashley Cooper Addresses Our Men in the Far North

FUR TRADE COMMISSIONER RALPH PARSON'S ADDRESS

 I SHOULD just like to say a word of greeting to our staff and other friends throughout the North Country who may be listening in this evening, including our customers, officers of the various Government departments, missionaries, teachers and nurses; also, if I may, to all others having business or residing in the North Country.

I can well remember the time, and it is not so many years ago, when communication with the majority of our northern posts was practically impossible. In those days, I almost said those *good* old days, when I was at the posts around Hudson Strait, we got a mail once a year and were very thankful for even that.

Times change, however, and although some of us may be inclined to regret the passing of the days of the canoe and dog-train, we must recognize and appreciate the facilities for communication and travel which radio and the aeroplane have opened up for us.

In sponsoring this programme, and those which will follow at this same hour on the first Wednesday evenings of December, January and February, we had a feeling that, with the means of communication at hand here in CKY, we should avail ourselves of it. We are also hoping that these broadcasts, followed later in the evening by the personal messages from the homefolks, for which CKY so kindly arranges, will make welcome little breaks in your long winter and do something to keep us all a little more closely in touch with one another than has been possible in the past.

It is not my intention to take up time this evening in attempting to hand on any outside news. No doubt you will have picked up most of it yourselves from the daily broadcasts.

I might mention, however, that the Company's October fur sale resulted quite satisfactorily.

The fur trade, in common with every other line of business, has had its troubles during the past two years, but if we all pull together and apply ourselves diligently to the task in hand, not forgetting to uphold our reputation for fair dealing, we shall continue for at least another two hundred and sixty years to maintain our premier position in the Canadian fur trade. The whole situation has been very fully explained to you by your district managers and myself during the past year, and I know that it is not necessary for me to enlarge upon it further. It seems equally unnecessary for me to ask you to continue to live up to the old traditions of the service and to give to the Company in these rather trying times the same loyal support which you and your long line of predecessors have always given us the justification of expecting from you.

Now I come to my main purpose in speaking to you this evening, which is to introduce our new Governor, Mr. P. Ashley Cooper.

When we arranged for these broadcasts, we did not reckon on having the honour of having the Governor as our guest at the first one, but when he heard

of the opportunity of speaking to you, he arranged to be with us this evening. I have now much pleasure in introducing Mr. P. Ashley Cooper, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company.

GOVERNOR ASHLEY COOPER'S ADDRESS

Men of the Fur Trade of Hudson's Bay Company: When I became Governor of this Company, I sent out a message that I would soon be able to meet many of the staff. I have now travelled across Canada from coast to coast, and have met between five and six thousand members of the Company.

I had planned to visit some of the northern posts by aeroplane, but I found at the date available that it was not possible to land on pontoons or skis. I hope to visit some of the posts next year and I will always keep in touch with the men of the Fur Trade by periodical visits. In the meantime, I am glad to have this opportunity of speaking to those of you whom I have not been able to meet face to face.

This is a time when conditions all over the world are changing, and I am glad to hear from Mr. Parsons that our Fur Trade is vigorously adjusting itself to these new conditions. I have already seen signs of considerable progress in the reorganization of our methods. Improved methods, better control, much needed economies are being put into force. But more must be done in this direction. Great changes have been taking place all over the world, and in almost every commodity and article in trade. Furs are no exception, and the heavy fall in prices and keen competition make it necessary for us to keep abreast of developments.

The Fur Trade of the Hudson's Bay Company has a history and a tradition second to none in the trade of the world. You are the direct successors of the great adventurers whose names are household words in Canada. You are the direct successors to the men who opened up this great territory where millions of white men now live. But you must not be content with these great traditions of the past: you must live in the present, ready for modern development. You must go forward with these plans for improvement and development, wholeheartedly and vigourously, and adapt yourselves to new conditions.

And now I would like to say a word to the apprentices. You have come into a great Company, and I hope you have read its history. In it you will find stories of courage and enterprise. Believe me, today there is as much chance for courage and enterprise as ever there was. Although I am the Governor, I am young enough to remember what it feels like to be starting at the bottom. If you want to get on, you must do your present job as hard as you can and also be training yourselves and getting ready for the job above.

The policy which we follow is to promote within the Company. But no one can promote you or recommend you for promotion unless you fit yourselves for promotion. And that is not easy. It needs a great amount of hard work and any amount of courage. But with these, as I said, there is as good a chance today as ever there was.

Now, let me say this word to the wives. The wives play a very important part in any business, but in none quite so important as in our Fur Trade. Those of you who are the wives of post managers have it in your power to make your

post a happy home. In the Hudson's Bay Company we are proud of the part which the women have played and are playing now. Your menfolk have a big job before them, but you can do a great deal to make their jobs a success.

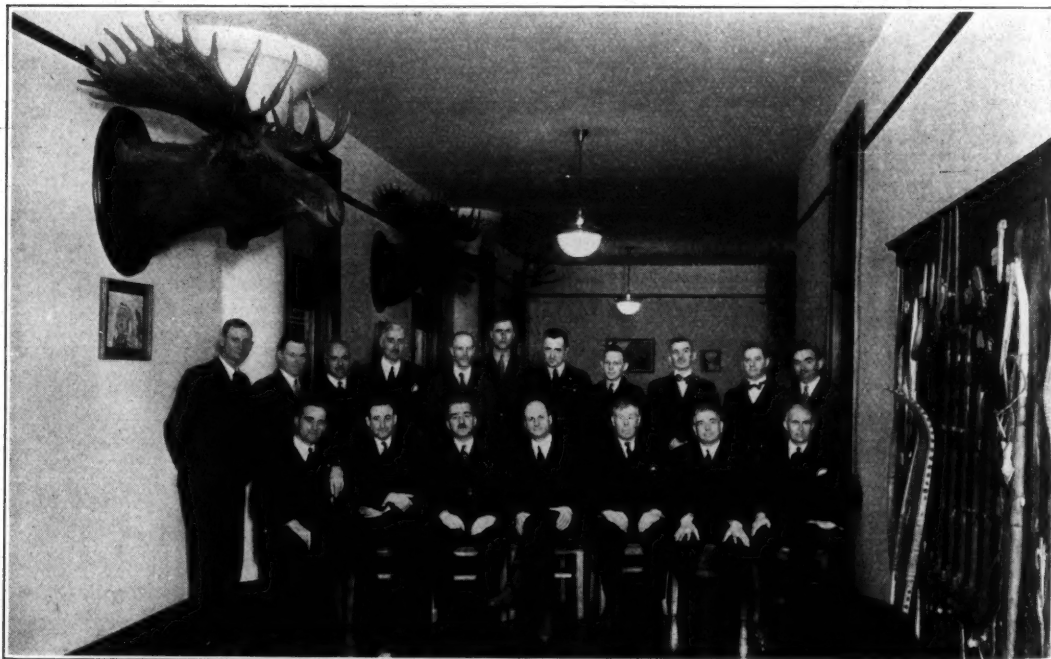
And if ever you are feeling that in the Far North trading is difficult, you can remember that things are no easier here. But everyone here is full of spirit and full of determination to get back to prosperous times. And with that spirit we will succeed.

Although I cannot meet you all, I am able, through Mr. Parsons your Commissioner, to follow your progress. I know your names, though I don't know your faces. I know your difficulties, and I see how you are overcoming them. I watch your results. Next week I am meeting your district managers, and I will discuss with them the problems with which you are faced, and we will together settle plans for improvements and developments.

Just before I finish, I want to say this to you all. I am quite confident about the future. We shall have a bit of hard sledding, and the going may be deep, but we shall be through before long. The Hudson's Bay Company has been through hard times before and has come out all right.

I would like to shake each one of you by the hand. I do so now in spirit, and I ask you to remember this—You are the men and women on whom the old Company relies. Good night! Good luck to you all!

Hudson's Bay Company Fur Trade Council, 1931



Back row, left to right—S. H. Parsons, Labrador District; J. W. Anderson, James Bay District; Hugh Conn, Nelson River District; George Watson, Ungava District; H. Hodkisson, St. Lawrence and St. Maurice Districts; R. H. G. Bonnycastle, Western Arctic District; A. B. Cumming, Saskatchewan District; E. W. Fletcher, Fur Trade Commissioner's Office; Col. H. G. Reid, Transport; R. A. Talbot, Keewatin District; H. P. Warne, Fur Trade Commissioner's Office.

Front row, left to right—J. Cantley, Fur Trade Commissioner's Office; S. J. C. Cumming, Superior-Huron District; J. Bartleman, Mackenzie River and Athabasca Districts; W. Ralph Parsons, Fur Trade Commissioner; W. Ware, British Columbia District; S. Hopfenkopf, London Fur Warehouse; W. M. Conn, Fur Trade Commissioner's Office.

Beaver Club Notes

LONDON, ENGLAND—On Sunday, the 20th September, a party of members of the Beaver Club visited Whipsnade Zoo by motor coach. They had a very interesting time, as, in addition to being surrounded by glorious scenery, this zoo contains many fine specimens of wild animals in conditions approximating to their natural habitat. Mr. Hopfenkopf acted as our well informed and entertaining guide.



The Beaver Club has been granted the privilege of the use of the reception room at Beaver House once a week, and has taken on a new lease of life in consequence. Very successful evenings are being held, at which members and friends play table tennis, bridge, chess and dance, and we are thinking of instituting a darts championship also. We have been pleased to welcome a number of the more senior members of the staff on these occasions. An ambitious programme is being arranged for the winter, and it is hoped to include whist drives, dances, lectures, debates and a Christmas party, as well as a number of table tennis matches.

The entries for the photographic competition this year were all up to a high standard. First prize was awarded to Mr. C. F. S. Cairns; second, Mr. L. McMillan; third, Mr. N. E. Beynes; and fourth, Mr. Cassin.

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SASKATOON—The Beaver Club of the Hudson's Bay Company commenced its winter activities with a dinner in the store dining room on October 14. W. P. Barrett, the store manager, was introduced as the honorary president by J. Gilmour, who occupied the chair. J. Sheach, as the convener of the social committee, outlined the activities contemplated for the season. Following the dinner, Nellie Small, Neil Black and a group of dancers gave a thoroughly enjoyable entertainment.

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EDMONTON—An outstanding feature in October was the first of the series of winter dances, held on the sixteenth of that month. A goodly crowd attended and a jolly evening was spent.

Towards the end of October, the club held a Hallowe'en party, when over three hundred were present, in the new Masonic Temple, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The auditorium was made gay by the dancing, which continued until midnight, an enjoyable buffet luncheon having been served by the committee at intermission. Those not wishing to dance earlier in the evening spent a couple of hours at whist and some were rewarded with handsome prizes.



WINNIPEG—*Bridge Club*—A bridge club has been formed by Mr. Hardyman, of the floor managers' staff, which comprises about forty of our fairer sex. They play every other week at the Beaver Lodge, and from all reports they certainly enjoy their games and have a good time.

Dance—The first Beaver Club dance will take place on Thursday, November 26, 1931, at the Fort Garry Hotel, and the committee expect they will have as successful a dance as on previous occasions.

HBC Sports Activities

VANCOUVER—*Football*—At time of writing, November 3, the Hudson's Bay Company football team is leading in the Vancouver Wednesday League, having won two out of four games, drawn one, and lost one. These simple figures, so quickly stated, stand for many hours of practice undertaken before the team appeared in a scheduled game. The team has been playing a sportsmanlike,

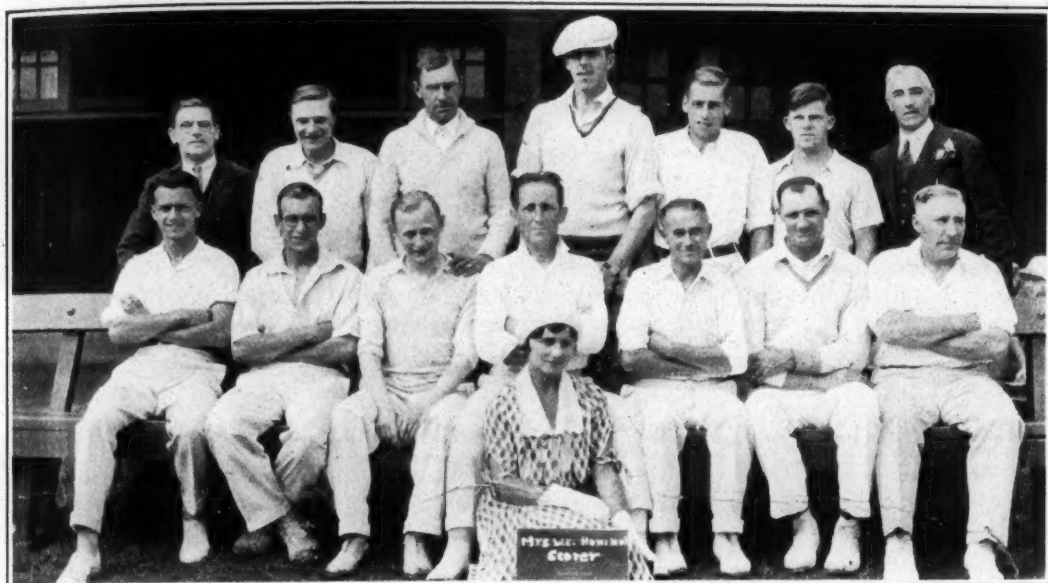
clean-cut brand of football and is displaying that indefinable something known to footballers as "form."

Men's Five-Pin Bowling League—Keen interest is being shown in connection with the store Five-Pin Bowling League, which played the final game of the first series on Tuesday, October 27. The league comprises six teams: The Redheads, Bluebills, Teals, Canvasbacks, Pintails and Mallards. The Redheads carried off the first series, having lost only one game in fifteen. The Bluebills were runners-up, with eleven points of the possible fifteen. Mr. Carey, of the interior decorating department, holds both the high single-game score with 298, and the high



Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver, Football Team

(1) R. Garf; (2) J. O'Donnell; (3) E. Gray; (4) A. Wallace; (5) W. Johnson; (6) R. Ruzicker; (7) W. P. Fance, manager; (8) L. Deacon, secretary; (9) J. Myles; (10) R. Saville; (11) M. Pexton, trainer; (12) J. Wallace, captain; (13) H. Stevenson, chairman sports committee; (14) S. Bailey; (15) E. Williams; (16) B. McCarry, vice-captain; (17) T. Myles.



*Hudson's Bay Company, Vancouver Store Cricketers, 1931
Winners of Wednesday Cricket League (Major Crehan Cup)*

E. Wainwright, W. Cool, P. Harl, J. Ramsay, W. Rigby, A. Glen, H. F. Orr, G. Maynard, J. Rigby, S. Rhodes, W. E. Honiball (Captain), S. L. Ward, J. Cool, A. Clark, Mrs. W. E. Honiball (Scorer)

three-game score with 841, these two scores being made in the one match on October 27.

Badminton—The club commenced activities on Friday, October 2. In order to build up teams for league play, play is now being carried on tournament schedule, the club having entered the Vancouver Athletic Association League.

Cricket—The last season has been a very successful one for the Hudson's Bay Company. As members of the Wednesday League, which consisted of four teams, they were successful in winning the Major Crehan cup with 18 points out of a possible 22. They played eleven games, winning nine and losing two. They also competed in the Shelly cup competition, but were defeated in the final game by a small margin of runs.

Our popular captain, W. E. Honiball, headed the batting averages, his average being 27.6 for 11 completed innings. The bowling honours were carried off by A. Clarke, his average for the season being 6.66, having taken sixty wickets at the cost of 400 runs. The team was deeply indebted to Mrs. W. E. Honiball for her services as scorer during the summer.

Ladies' Bowling—The ladies are enjoying their games immensely. The Lady Mallards head the league so far with a total of fifteen games played, eleven won, and only four lost. The Lady Canvas Backs are running a close second, and much friendly rivalry is evident.

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CALGARY—*Softball*—Generally acknowledged as the hardest hitting ladies' softball team Calgary has seen in action, the Hudson's Bay Beavers brought honour to the store and to Calgary by winning all of their semi-final and final games in the local and provincial series. After winning close to thirty games, our girls defeated Delburne, northern contestants for the provincial title, 22 to 19.

The Lethbridge Blackcats, softball champions of Southern Alberta, were the opposition in the finals, and our girls justified their hopes as Alberta champions by winning the first game at Calgary, 23 to 11, and second at Lethbridge, 16 to 11.

On October 15 a dance was held in honour of the team, at which F. M. Johnston, our store manager, presented each member with a gold signet ring, on behalf of the Beaver Club.

Geo. Wittichen, president of the Ladies' Softball League of Calgary, complimented the girls upon their sensational showing during the 1931 season and presented Miss Beth Riddoch, captain of the team, with a trophy emblematic of the city championship.

Following is a complete line-up of the Beaver ladies' softball team: Beth Riddoch, Alda Markle, Mary Fowler, Lillian Hansen, Alma Cook, Myrtle Godlonton, "Buntz" Wilkin, Aileen Malm, Fanny Diamond, Jean Eyres, Terry Wilson, Elsie Burns, Lucille Thorne.

Basketball—The Beaver ladies' basketball team opened the season with the strongest line-up in years and won the opening game against Wittichens, last year's Southern Alberta champions, 34 to 22.

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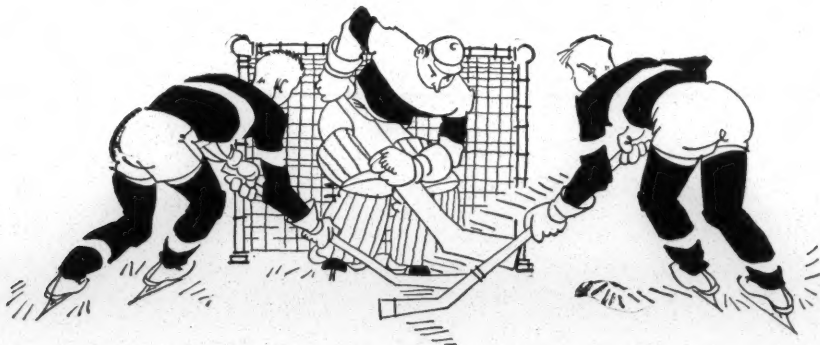
EDMONTON—Tennis and golf seemed to meet with popular approval during the summer, while bowling is the order of the day at present, with over thirty men participating.

Arrangements have just been completed for a group of over twenty ladies to enter swimming classes at the Y.W.C.A. pool, and the organization of a store hockey team is now under way.

The formation of the Beaver Athletic Association has just been successfully launched and space for badminton, floor sports and exercises has been secured in the new Beaver House, where showers are being installed. Instructors for both men and women have been secured, and the venture promises much for the well-being of the entire staff. The store managers and department managers are behind the project one hundred percent.

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SASKATOON—The store bowling league is away to a big start for the winter. There is every evidence of some very keen games already, and the season should be a very enjoyable one.



WINNIPEG—*Ten-pin Bowling*—At the present time, the furnishings team have a one-game advantage over the traffic and shoes, who are tied for second place. Bowdler and Hamilton are leading the averages with 193 and 189, respectively.

Snooker League—A snooker league has been formed this year comprising fourteen teams, and at the time of going to press, team No. 10, comprised of Geo. Blaikie and C. McBride, are in the lead.

Hockey League—A four-team house league has been formed and expect to start their season very shortly. The winners last year, the traffic team, claim they will again clean up.

Football—The football team won the charity cup and finished third in the league.

Golf—H. K. Faupel won the store annual competition, after a good game with R. P. Stephenson.

Hudson's Bay House—Keen rivalry is being exhibited by the six teams of Hudson's Bay House bowling league, which is now nearing the end of the first half of the season's play. All high scores were eclipsed on the evening of October 27, when Dorothy Cooke, of Land Department team No. 2, bowled 427 for a single game. Miss Cooke rolled ten consecutive strikes and counted eleven on her next ball, leaving only the four pin standing, thus making the total of 427, which is only eight pins short of the world's record. This excellent score will be of interest to all Hudson's Bay Company bowling enthusiasts.



HBC Business Club

During the summer months, the Hudson's Bay Company Business Club meetings for the most part have been in abeyance, but with the advent of winter this section of the staff activities should have considerable to report for March issue of *The Beaver*.

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EDMONTON—*The Department Managers' Sale*—The thought behind this event was to create a spirit of loyalty and co-operation. It was also featured as a get-acquainted sale. The advertisement was a two-page spread, space was allotted to each manager, and in that space first appeared the cut of each manager, together with a personal word or two to the trade. Then followed the write-up of the specially purchased merchandise for this department managers' sale.

The results were splendid, netting one of the largest day's business of the year. The actual check up of the "tickers" at each store entrance revealed the interesting information that 18,579 customers entered the store that day, in a city with a total population of 80,000 people; but what was the crowning achievement of the day was the fact that such a spirit of good-will permeated from staff to customer, making it a happy day beyond question.

The Ladies' Day Event—A day when the ladies of the various departments were recognized particularly in the store's promotion. The names of the ladies in charge of the various sections were featured in the double-spread advertisement. A neat nameplate also was placed on the counter in front of each department section, bearing the name of the lady in charge. Flowers were profusely placed throughout the store, and the main aisles presented a very attractive garden effect. Afternoon tea and cake were served free at specially arranged booths, one on each floor. All department managers wore a carnation and were "at home" to all visiting customers. The advertisement bore a bold dignified headline, "Ladies' Day," and the same idea was carried out on all window cards and price cards. Prizes were awarded to the departments who doubled the sales of the comparative day of a year ago.

At the last meeting of the Business Club held early in November, Mr. John Blue, secretary of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce, gave a forty-five minute address on the early history of the Hudson's Bay Company.

On Tuesday evening, November 10, the management of the Edmonton store gave a complimentary banquet to Mr. McNichol and presented him with a handsome travelling case. Twenty men were present and after a wonderful dinner, a toast list of excellent speeches was carried through.

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CALGARY—The Junior Executive Club at the Calgary retail store commenced operations with an introductory meeting addressed by F. M. Johnston, store manager, held on September 22, 1931. He explained the aims and objects of the club, and dealt with the duties and functions of various-store officials.

On October 6, department store phraseology and arithmetic were fully explained by A. R. Morrell, assistant store manager, and on October 2, budgets and forecasts were carefully explained by D. Robertson, controller.

Our winter syllabus is as follows: "Traffic, Receiving and Marking," by H. V. Sidney, traffic manager; "Merchandise," by G. Kidwell, merchandise manager; "Merchandising," by A. R. Morrell, assistant store manager; "Unit Control and Controlling of Slow Selling Merchandise," by I. D. Gregory; "Advertising and Promotion," by J. M. Curll, advertising manager, and G. Kidwell, merchandise manager; "Staff Personnel and Training," by W. Howlett, store superintendent; "Functions of Credit Office and Its Relationship to Selling Departments," by L. H. Benjamin, credit manager. Over eighty members were in attendance at the last meeting.


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WINNIPEG—Our first meeting of the new season, Wednesday, October 7, was opened with a talk from the general merchandise manager, Mr. M. R. MacCurdy, who spoke on "Responsibility." This meeting was a record for attendance since the club was organized, approximately one hundred and eighty members being present.

The second meeting was taken over by Mr. William J. Waines, of the department of economics at the University of Manitoba, who spoke on "The Gold Standard." The visiting drapery buyers, in convention at the time, attended.

Fur Trade Causerie

FUR TRADE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

MONG our visitors during the past quarter, we have had Cornwallis King, N. M. W. J. McKenzie and Fred Gaudet, all retired members of the Fur Trade and all looking hale and hearty; Bishop Geddes, of Mackenzie River; Col. J. Cornwall, of Peace River; H. Weber, of The Pas; and J. D. Soper, of the Department of the Interior.

A. M. Jones and F. L. Heyes, both of whom were transferred recently from the London fur warehouse to the Canadian Fur Trade, have now taken up work at fur purchasing agencies, the former being located at Montreal and the latter at Toronto. During the summer they visited a number of the posts and agencies throughout Canada and got acquainted. We wish them every success.

H. P. Warne spent some time at the agencies at Montreal and Toronto during the past quarter, and at the time of writing is accompanying S. Hopfenkopf on a visit to Calgary and Edmonton and other western points.

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. Lillie on the birth of a son on the 10th September.

J. G. Woolison, who was attached to the Mackenzie River Transport during the summer, is now at The Pas fur purchasing agency with H. M. S. Cotter.

Our best wishes go to R. H. G. Bonnycastle and Miss Mary Northwood, whose marriage will take place before this issue is published.

Col. H. G. Reid, of the Mackenzie River Transport, visited Ottawa and Toronto after the close of the transport season and is now in Winnipeg.

District Manager Hugh Conn and Miss Mina Long were married on Saturday, October 17, at Montreal, immediately on arrival of the bride from her home in Ireland. Mrs. Hugh Conn is the younger daughter of Senator J. A. Long, D.L., and Mrs. Long, of Culmore, Limavady, Northern Ireland. Limavady was the old home and birth place of Mr. Hugh Conn. The newly married couple have our heartiest good wishes. They are making their home in Winnipeg.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT

The district manager returned to Vancouver on 27th August, having been away since 14th May, during which time he visited Hazelton, Telegraph Creek, Dease Lake, McDames Creek, Liard, McLeod's Lake, Fort Grahame and Whitewater. He left on 26th October for another inspection trip, which will keep him away until a few days before Christmas.

A. J. Marion retired from charge of Dease Lake post in order to handle by contract the Company's freight from Telegraph Creek to Liard; he was succeeded by George Edgar, formerly of Western Arctic district.

Fur Trade visitors to the district office included R. H. G. Bonnycastle, H. P. Warne and Inspector W. E. Brown; also Miss Rule, of the Fur Trade office, Edmonton, and Wm. Murray, Western Arctic district.

The staff of this office was entertained by the Beaver Club at a supper on 19th October, on the occasion of the Governor's visit.



Pelican Narrows—(Courtesy Royal Canadian Air Force)

SASKATCHEWAN DISTRICT

Apprentice Clerk W. Nicol, who was stationed temporarily at Pelican Narrows post, has now been placed in charge of Buffalo River outpost.

F. J. Mitchell reported at district office on October 2, after spending three months in Scotland on leave, and left for Pas Mountain post to resume duty on October 5.

Apprentice Clerk J. Goldie, who was stationed at Montreal Lake post, and Apprentice Clerk W. G. Mackinnon, who was at Pas Mountain post temporarily, have now been transferred to Keewatin district.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Urquhart, Cumberland House post, on the birth of a son on November 7.

A. B. Cumming, district manager, left on November 16 to inspect Le Goff post and Cold Lake outpost.

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KEEWATIN DISTRICT

G. C. M. Collins, manager of Island Lake post, visited Winnipeg during the latter part of August on leave of absence.

A. Macintosh, who has been in the service of Keewatin district for fourteen years, has been transferred to Nelson River district to take charge of Trout Lake post.

J. H. Bonshor, manager of Gillam post, has been transferred to Aklavik post, Western Arctic district. Temporary charge of Gillam has been given to G. T. Bremner, clerk, transferred from Wabowden post.

Apprentice Clerk W. Stuart, of Fort Alexander post, has been transferred to Beren's River post.

We welcome to Keewatin district, Apprentice Clerks J. Goldie and W. G. Mackinnon, they having been transferred from Saskatchewan district. These apprentices have been placed at Fort Alexander and Wabowden posts, respectively.

A. W. Gunn, manager Deer Lake post; E. W. Barton, apprentice clerk, of God's Lake; E. J. Leslie and F. Moar, of Little Grand Rapids, and W. R. Henry, outpost manager, of Beren's River, all paid visits to the district office early in September while on leave of absence.

A. W. Gunn, our manager of Deer Lake post, and Miss Ethel D'Arcis, were married in Winnipeg early in September. We wish this young couple many years of happiness.

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SUPERIOR-HURON DISTRICT

Owing to the serious illness of William Gregory, it was found necessary to transfer J. E. Holden, formerly at Long Lake post, to Red Lake post to take temporary charge. We are pleased to be able to report that Mr. Gregory is now at Island Falls, and appears to be convalescing satisfactorily.

M. S. Cook, formerly at Nipigon post, is replacing J. E. Holden at Long Lake.

H. M. Ross, who was employed at Minaki during the summer, has been transferred to Grassy Narrows, to take charge of Long Legged outpost.

J. H. Turgeon, formerly of St. Maurice district, has been transferred to Gogama, replacing H. Audet, who retired from the service.

J. A. Wilkie, of Fort Hope, was transferred to Lansdowne House as manager, replacing J. A. T. Grant, who left the service.

E. E. Bates, Osnaburgh, has been sent to Kagainagami outpost in place of M. Therriault, who has retired from the service.

S. R. Thorpe has also returned to his post, at Temagami, after a visit to Cleveland, Ohio, for medical attention.

The Fur Trade Commissioner visited Sioux Lookout post during October on his way east.

Our post at Temagami was honoured on the 7th September by a visit from the Hon. Howard Ferguson, Canadian High Commissioner in London, Hon. George S. Henry, and Sir Frederick Maurice. The party was joined later in the week by Mr. George W. Lee, chairman of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway Commission. They spent a few days fishing, and expressed much satisfaction with the service.



Ile a la Crosse Settlement, Saskatchewan District—(Courtesy Royal Canadian Air Force)



The arrival of Herr Von Gronau on August 31 at Long Lake post, in his large Dornier "Y" flying boat from Greenland *via* Port Harrison, was an event of considerable interest to the community. The flying boat presented an impressive sight as it came to its mooring immediately opposite the Company's post. As it was evening when it arrived, refuelling operations were carried out the following morning, arrangements having been previously made with the Company. Owing to the very low water, the petrol drums had to be conveyed to the plane by canoes. Five drums of gas were taken to the plane, which had a fuel capacity of eighteen drums. It left about noon on September 1 for Chicago, from which point we understand it was bound for New York.

We are glad to be able to report that S. A. Taylor, manager of Long Lake post, has returned to his duties after a considerable period of sickness.

The weather throughout the district has continued very mild. Up to the end of October there had been no frost in the Fort Hope section, and at Red Lake the mail planes are expected to continue in operation with pontoons until 10th November.

Inspector M. Cowan visited Missanabie, Temagami, Mattice, Nipigon, Nipigon House and Montizambert, during September and October.

Factor S. J. C. Cumming arrived in Winnipeg during the first week of September, after having visited posts in the Fort Hope and English River sections of the district.

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MACKENZIE RIVER AND ATHABASCA DISTRICTS

R. Middleton has been transferred from Fort Providence post to Fort McPherson post.

W. M. I. Skinner, formerly of Nelson Forks post, is now in charge of Fort Good Hope post.

O. Rheume was transferred to Grouard post in October and W. T. Winchester, formerly of Fort Smith, took over the charge at Norman.

A. Reiach, Fort Wrigley, left for Scotland on furlough in August and was relieved by H. Garbutt.

T. Clarke, Fort Nelson, paid a visit to Edmonton in July for medical attention.

Apprentice J. H. Sime was transferred to Fort Nelson in July.

P. H. H. Bryan was transferred to Fort Providence as assistant in August from Fort McMurray.

D. E. Paine was transferred from Fort Rae to Fort Resolution in July.

Apprentice M. A. S. Dunn was transferred from Fort Chipewyan to Fort Smith in August.

A. F. Camsell, Hay River, was suddenly taken ill this summer, which looked serious for a time, but, fortunately, he got medical attention at Fort Smith and was able to return to his post without having to undergo the anticipated operation.

D. J. Broomfield is now in charge of Snowdrift post.

R. Hooker, Chipewyan, retired from the service in August, after a long and varied experience at numerous posts in different districts. Mr. Hooker has taken up residence in Edmonton. J. J. Loutit, of Fort McMurray, succeeded Mr. Hooker as manager at Chipewyan.

R. Walker has been transferred to Fond du Lac from Fort Simpson post.

Apprentice W. J. S. Mills was transferred to Little Red River.

Warren D. Clarke was transferred to Wabasca in October from Hudson's Hope and will take charge of Stoney Point outpost.

James Smith, Little Red River post, has taken over the charge of Keg River.

O. Rheume replaced G. A. Fowlie as manager in October, Mr. Fowlie being transferred to Whitefish Lake (Prairie Lake outpost).

Apprentice I. S. Williams was transferred from Sturgeon Lake to Fort St. John in June.

D. W. J. McMullin, transferred from Fort St. John, is now in charge at Whitefish Lake.

D. M. Cuthill, from Upper Hay River, is in charge of Sturgeon Lake.

Inspector Cowan, who was attached to this district since February last, was transferred to Superior-Huron district in June.

Inspector Brown, who was attached to this district since April last, was transferred to British Columbia district in October.

The following apprentices are located as noted: J. G. Craig at Fort McPherson, S. S. Mackie at Arctic Red River, R. E. Howell at Fort Norman, M. V. Morgan at Fort Simpson, J. H. Sime at Fort Nelson, P. H. H. Bryan at Fort Providence, M. A. S. Dunn at Fort Smith, J. R. Pullman at Fort Fitzgerald, Mackenzie River; W. S. Crossley at Fort Rae, D. E. Paine at Fort Resolution, Great Slave Lake; L. A. C. O. Hunt at Fort Chipewyan, D. Forsyth at Fond du Lac, Lake Athabasca; Duncan Shaw at Wabasca, Alberta; J. F. Topping at Upper Hay River, James Brodie at Fort Vermilion, J. McBride at Grouard, I. S. Williams at Fort St. John, Peace River.

The district manager, J. Bartleman, made an inspection trip through the Fort Vermilion section of the Athabasca district, also Grouard and Whitefish Lake posts, in the earlier part of Outfit 262.

Inspector J. Melven started on an inspection trip of the Athabasca District posts in November.

The Mackenzie River Transport staff returned from Waterways at the end of the season (October), and are located in Beaver House, Edmonton, for the winter months.

WESTERN ARCTIC DISTRICT

After leaving the *Baychimo* in the Arctic, flying six hundred miles to Nome Alaska, and crossing the Bering Sea and North Pacific Ocean on board the sixty-one-year-old S.S. *Victoria* of Alaska Steamships Limited to Seattle, R. H. G. Bonnycastle, district manager, and J. O. Kimpton, district accountant, returned to the district office, Winnipeg, on November 5. They had reached Vancouver a few days previously in company with eight other members of the Western Arctic staff, viz.: P. Patmore, H. R. Henriksen, F. R. Ross, W. M. Skinner, E. J. Gall, F. Ware, F. E. Brabant, E. H. Wood. Many of these had foreseen the possibility of wintering again in the Arctic, but modern transport methods, not available to the many whalers who found themselves in a similar predicament not so many years ago, rendered this unnecessary.

L. T. Rader, of Fort Collinson, and John Norberg, his assistant, received a brief visit of one hour on September 7 from the district manager. This was the only outside visitation they have received since September, 1930, and the only one they will receive until August, 1932. Both men were well and cheerful, and quite ready to face another winter alone in their remote corner.

I. M. MacKinnon has returned to his old post, Cambridge Bay, after a well-earned holiday, spent chiefly in securing his pilot's license in Vancouver and flying many miles on the Pacific Coast. We also welcome David Wark and J. W. Sinclair to this district, stationed respectively at Bernard Harbour and Herschel Island, having previously seen service in Baffin Land.

Other staff changes include J. H. Bonshor, replacing Wm. Murray at Aklavik; William Gibson, taking over the management of Baillie Island from E. W. Wyart in addition to his duties as inspector; L. A. Learmount, transferred to King William Land with C. V. Rowan. R. H. Kilgour is still at Aklavik, W. P. Johnston at Baillie Island, E. J. Stewart at Letty Harbour, W. F. Joss at Bernard Harbour, F. A. Barnes at Fort Hearne, D. M. Pierce and A. Gavin at Bathurst Inlet, and F. B. Milne at Cambridge Bay.

The men wintering with the *Baychimo* in the Arctic are Captain Cornwell; R. J. Summers, first officer; A. V. Kightly, third officer; H. C. Bolton, chief engineer; F. Murchie, third engineer; W. Jamieson, wireless operator; P. McElwee, chief steward, and ten members of the crew. We sincerely wish them a pleasant winter and look forward to seeing them back safe and sound next summer.

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UNGAVA DISTRICT

Employees who have now proceeded to the Old Country include: Gordon Webster, Stupart's Bay; R. Skinner, Clyde; J. G. Allan, Povungnetuk; A. Smith, George's River; H. L. Salmon, Payne Bay; and J. C. Griffiths, Port Harrison.

The following are in Newfoundland: J. Payne, M. L. Manning, W. S. Carson, R. Jardine, A. Ford, C. Steele and D. Goodyear.

J. R. Ford, of Lake Harbour, is visiting his people in Massachusetts, and W. B. Aylward has returned to Prince Edward Island.

A. Copeland, of the Southern Baffin Land section, has been operated on for appendicitis, and is at present in Winnipeg.



Pangnirtung Post, Ungava District—(Photo by Geo. Watson)

M.S. *Fort James* (Capt. Isaac Barbour), supplied Ponds Inlet, Clyde and Fort Chimo, resuming her work in Labrador district in September.

A party from Oxford university spent several weeks exploring Akpatok Island, Ungava Bay. The expedition chartered the M.S. *Young Harp*, of St. John's, for the voyage, and completed their programme in early October.

We regret to record the death at Lake Harbour, on 10th September, of Jonas Palliser, interpreter at Amadjuak, who was awaiting the return of the *Ungava* from Hudson Bay in order to take passage to his home in Labrador.

Dr. N. H. Bowers, medical officer for the 1931 Bay voyage, has received an appointment in New York.

J. L. Ford, of Nelson River district, is on furlough in Montreal.

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LABRADOR DISTRICT

E. P. Taylor, of the Montreal depot staff, left St. John's on 3rd October by the S.S. *Nerissa* to resume duties in Montreal.

The S.S. *Ungava* reached St. John's on 6th October, after having completed another successful voyage in sub-Arctic waters. She carried the following passengers whom she had picked up at her various ports of call: J. G. Allan, R. Skinner, H. L. Salmon, J. C. Griffiths, Gordon Webster, A. Smith, M. Leo Manning, B. Goodyear, C. Steele, W. Carson, W. Aylward, Abe Ford, John Payne, James R. Ford, James A. Ford. The following employees of Revillon Freres also disembarked here: H. E. George, H. R. Gravel, J. K. Smith and J. J. H. Askew. Rev. H. A. Turner, Anglican missionary at Lake Harbour, Baffin Land, was also on board, and is now in England on furlough. George Watson, district manager, Ungava district, W. M. Ritchie, J. C. Donald, Captain Alexander, and Dr. Bowers, all of whom had spent the summer on board the *Ungava*, left for Montreal later in the week.

The motor schooners *Fort Garry* and *Fort James* have passed a very busy summer freighting for various Labrador and Ungava district units. The *Fort*

James has finished her season's operations, and is now at Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, where she will winter. The *Fort Garry*, on completion of a run to Halifax with a cargo of codfish, will also lie up for the winter in Bay Roberts, Newfoundland.

We had a visit from Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Hettasch. Dr. Hettasch is the Moravian missionary at Nain, Labrador. They took passage on the S.S. *Newfoundland* to Liverpool, and intend spending a holiday in Germany.

D. G. Clarke, from Hopedale post, and J. A. Simpson, from Makkovik post, arrived here recently, and are awaiting the arrival of the S.S. *Nova Scotia*, when they will proceed to Liverpool.

S. H. Parsons, district manager, and family, arrived in St. John's on 28th October, having spent the winter and summer at Cartwright, Labrador. Ronald Bain, from Nutak post, is expected to reach St. John's shortly, and will probably proceed to Liverpool by the S.S. *Nova Scotia*.

G. A. Beare, from Cartwright post, is also expected to take passage to England on the same steamer. We tender Mr. Beare our deepest sympathy in his bereavement, and regret very much the fact that it has necessitated his resigning from this branch of the service.

The Hon. R. B. Job, of Job Brothers & Company Limited, left St. John's in October for a visit to England, *via* Canada.

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ST. LAWRENCE AND ST. MAURICE DISTRICTS

A. M. Jones, late of the London fur warehouse, visited several posts on the Gulf and along the transcontinental railway during August and September.

W. C. Newbury left for an inspection of various Gulf posts on August 18.

L. A. C. O. Hunt left Bersimis during August for Winnipeg to take service at a McKenzie River district post.

Mrs. Angus Milne called at the office while visiting Montréal in the latter part of August.



Captain Alexander and Officers of S.S. *Ungava*—(Photo by Geo. Watson)

J. L. Jandron left for La Sarre post on September 5.

C. Picaude, Obijuan post manager, spent a few days here in September.

R. Gordon and E. A. Black, clerks at Fort George and Nemaska posts, of James Bay district, called en route to Aberdeen on furlough.

Visitors to the office included Messrs. Copley Amory, of Washington, D.C.; C. G. Dunn, of Quebec; V. W. West, R. Thevenet and W. E. Swaffield.

Norman Hillidge, post manager at Romaine, was married to Miss Robertson, of Tabatiere, at Montreal on September 16, and McNeil Howell, post manager at Mutton Bay, to Miss J. Mann, of Brookline, Mass., on October 20. We wish these young people much happiness.

The district manager left for Oskelaneo on October 5, and subsequently inspected Mistassiny, Chibougamau and Obijuan posts, returning to Montreal on November 3.

Apprentice J. A. Burgesse was transferred from Obijuan to Oskelaneo in September, J. Thevenet from Manowan to La Sarre, Joseph Turgeon from Senneterre to Gogama in Superior-Huron district, and Oscar Turgeon from Barriere to Senneterre.

Henry Andrews has gone from St. John's, Newfoundland, to Blanc Sablon post for the winter.

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NELSON RIVER DISTRICT

Churchill, 1670-1931

The completion of the Hudson Bay railway to Churchill marks another step in the opening up of the great Northland. For two hundred and sixty years the Hudson's Bay Company have used Churchill as their principal port in Canada for landing supplies from Europe and have shipped to England cargoes of furs, hides, oils and other products of the Northland. These shipments bound for England had to be collected by hard toil on the part of our staff of white men and natives who were stationed at posts situated far apart all over the great Northwest, in some cases taking many months to reach Churchill. The completion of the Hudson Bay railway makes it possible today to make a shipment of wheat from the western prairies *via* Churchill and have it landed in England in less than three weeks.

A new era opened in September, when the S.S. *Farnworth* and the S.S. *Warkworth* arrived at Churchill and were loaded with wheat which had been carried over the Hudson Bay railway from Saskatchewan and had passed through the newly erected elevators at Churchill. These were the first full cargoes of grain from Western Canada to be shipped over the Hudson Bay railway, and also the first full cargoes of wheat to reach Europe *via* the Churchill route.

We have at Churchill an "old-timer" who, fifty-two years ago, came from the Orkney Islands to Churchill for service with the Hudson's Bay Company. The ship in which he took passage was a sailing vessel and took several weeks to make the ocean voyage, and it was not until the year following that in which he left home that he arrived at Norway House. This man is a link with a past in which transport methods had not changed during a period of over two hundred years of the Hudson's Bay Company navigation of these ocean and inland water routes, and the new era of steamboat and railroad transport.

We deeply regret the very sudden death of H. E. Weller, chief engineer of the M.S. *Fort Severn*, on 19th October, the day following his arrival at Churchill at the termination of the season's transport work. He appeared to be in the best of health and ate a hearty lunch, after which, while enjoying a smoke, he had a seizure from which he died in a few minutes. He was born in 1878, and joined the Company in 1912. He served as chief engineer on the *Inenew*, *Fort James*, *Baymaud*, and *Fort Severn*. He also served overseas during the Great War. Chief Engineer H. E. Weller was a competent engineer, and his agreeable and obliging disposition made him a general favourite with all who came in contact with him. Our sincere sympathy goes to his widow in her bereavement.

C. Harding, York Factory, retired from the service on pension in September and has gone to reside in Victoria, B.C. We hope he will long be spared to enjoy his well-earned leisure.

We had a visit from C. H. J. Winter, who came out from Chesterfield for medical treatment. After a short stay in Winnipeg, he returned to the district and duty at Padley post.

John R. McDonald, late of Severn post, has succeeded C. Harding as manager of York Factory post.

S. A. Keighley was transferred from Trout Lake to take charge of Caribou post in September. Alex Mackintosh, formerly of Keewatin district, has succeeded S. A. Keighley as manager of Trout Lake post.

Jos. L. Ford, recently in charge of Wager Inlet post, has come out on furlough and is now visiting relations in Montreal. Geo. Wynne has succeeded him as manager of Wager Inlet post.

Harold Bland was placed in charge of Severn post when John R. McDonald was transferred to York Factory.

The district manager returned to Winnipeg on 1st October, having since 1st June inspected all posts on the coast from Severn to Repulse Bay.

The M.S. *Fort Severn* arrived at Chesterfield on 8th October, having completed her season's itinerary.

Captain D. O. Morris, master, and Second Engineer Harry Moore of the M.S. *Fort Severn*, having completed the season's work, travelled from Churchill to Winnipeg on their way to their homes.

Churchill post was honoured by a visit from Mr. C. S. Riley, of our Canadian Committee, in September.

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JAMES BAY DISTRICT

Moose Factory—Since the completion of the rails to Moose Harbour during the first week of September, visitors to the district office and post at Moose Factory have been quite numerous. All visitors evince great interest in the buildings on Factory Island. With a few exceptions, the buildings are very old, although still preserved in perfect repair. The district manager's residence and post house were erected in 1820 and the blacksmith shop in 1742, the latter building is represented by the "Northern Ontario Ready Reference Guide" as the oldest building in Ontario. In addition to the above, the following buildings are of interest: The "Factory," formerly used for the manufacture of

country-made articles for trade purposes, a full three-and-a-half storey structure now used for store and warehouse accommodation, erected in 1876; work shop, joiners' shed, saw mill, stone powder magazine, erected 1866; district accountant's house, Anglican church, R.C.M.P. barracks and sundry other buildings and dwellings, totalling 91 in all. All of the major buildings are kept in the best of repair and painted in the standard Hudson's Bay Company colours, presenting a very pleasing spectacle, with fields and timber as a background. The area of Factory Island is 1,152 acres.

Mrs. C. D. Twiner and infant daughter, Joie, arrived from North Bay on 4th September to take up residence at Moose Factory.

On Monday, 7th September, R. M. Duncan, post manager at Attawapiskat, was united in marriage to Miss Jean Watt, of Aberdeen, Scotland. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Jos. Blackburn in St. Thomas' Anglican church at Moose Factory and was attended by all members of the Hudson's Bay Company staff. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan left for Attawapiskat after a brief stay. Mrs. Duncan is a sister of W. T. Watt and W. A. Watt, post managers at Moose Factory and Albany, respectively.

The M.K. *Fort Churchill* finished the season's operations on 20th September and was hauled out at winter quarters on 6th October. Captain Nielsen has returned to his home at Clute, Ontario, and Chief Engineer Cadney to Montreal for the winter months.

The M.S. *Fort Charles* was hauled out at Albany post after the season's operations.

Captain Emery and Lieutenant Wynd, R.C.A.F., left Moose Factory for Ottawa on 27th September. Captain Emery has commanded a squadron of four machines which have conducted a survey of the Belcher Islands during the summer in conjunction with Messrs. Ney and Kiel, of the geodetic surveys of Canada.

C. D. Twiner, district accountant, and R. Thompson, of the district office staff, visited Charlton Island during August to assist A. E. Hodgkinson, transport clerk, in the discharging of the S.S. *Ungava*.

The following staff changes have been instituted since the last issue of *The Beaver*. J. O. Hutton, A. T. Louttit, L. G. Maver, retired. H. Ambrose, formerly post manager at Attawapiskat, to Eastmain; Norman Matthew, assistant at Rupert's House, to the charge of Nemaska post; R. H. Cook, assistant at Eastmain, to the charge of Ghost River outpost; D. C. Bremner, assistant at Fort George, to the charge of Kanaapscow outpost; A. E. Hodgkinson, transport clerk at Charlton Island, to Moose Factory for the winter months; A. H. Michell, engineer, M.S. *Fort Charles*, to Rupert's House as assistant for the winter; W. R. Faries from Albany to Eastmain; Norman Ross from Kanaapscow to acting post manager at Fort George; R. Gordon, post manager at Fort George, and E. A. Black, post manager at Nemaska, are at present on furlough.

Dr. W. L. Tyrer has succeeded Dr. J. J. Wall as Indian agent for James Bay, with residency at Moose Factory.





OUR CODE OF SERVICE

1. The principle that underlies courteous treatment of others is simply that of doing unto others as you would they should do unto you.

2. In a highly complex and technical business such as this there are many things that you, with your training and daily experience, understand with perfect familiarity, but which the public do not understand; therefore do not assume that the public should comprehend them without asking questions, but when enquiry is made of you give the courtesy of a reply just as full and clear as you can make it, and without any suggestion of superiority born of a greater knowledge.

3. Words are only one means of expression, and manner is quite as important: therefore, remember that a kindly and gracious manner is not only the sign and mark of a self-respecting man, but is to your words what oil is to machinery in making them more effective in their purpose.

4. True courtesy is no respecter of persons. It remembers that "a man's a man for a' that," and gives the civil word and helping hand quite as readily to the ill-clad patron as to one of our most influential customers.

5. Courtesy is not only something the public have a right to expect of you, but it pays. It pays in the friends it makes you personally and as a representative of the Store. It pays in minimizing the friction of your life as well as that between this Store and its patrons.

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Waterways, Alta., to Fort Smith, N.W.T.; round trip 616 miles.

Peace River, Alta., to Vermilion Chutes, Alta.; round trip 660 miles.

Peace River, Alta., to Hudson's Hope, B.C.; round trip 490 miles.

Fort Smith trip weekly; Vermilion Chutes and Hudson's Hope each bi-monthly.

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Waterways, Alta., to Aklavik and return.....	\$325.00
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Peace River, Alta., to Hudson's Hope, B.C., and return.....	45.00

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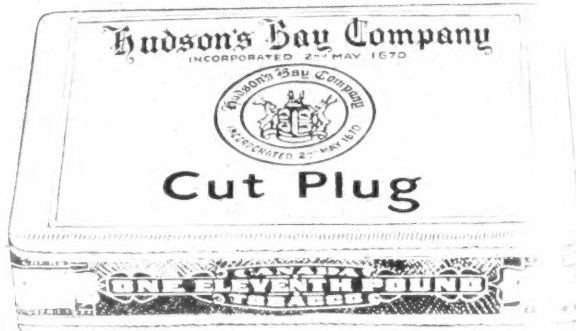
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